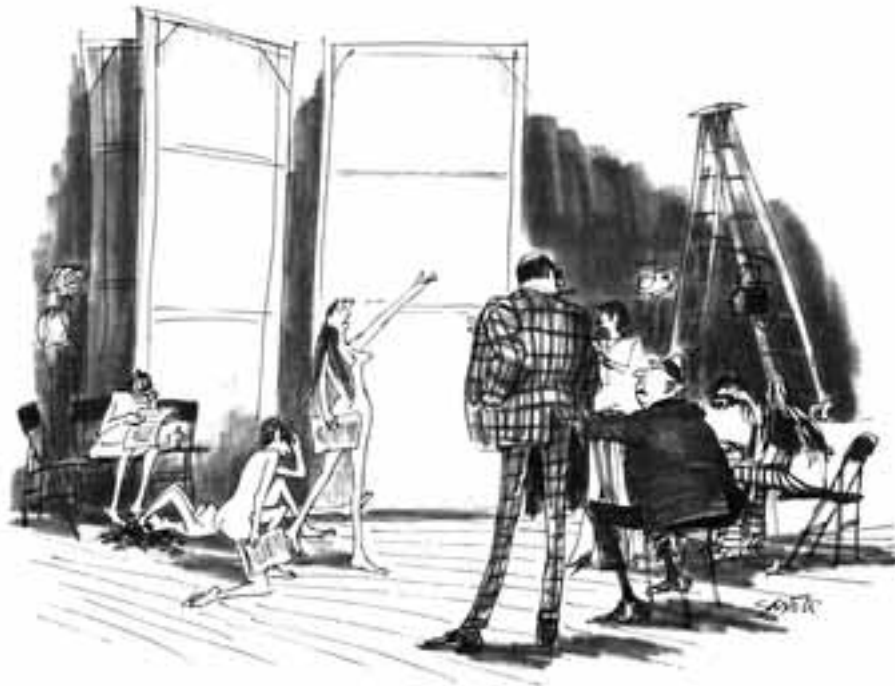




"I said, 'Dinner's ready.'"



"Lindsay's done it again!"



"I'll grant you it's got artistic integrity. But I'm not booking you into the Helen Hayes, and that's final."





“Oh, I don’t know. I guess maybe increased service to others, more generosity and less selfishness, full participation in public affairs on the state and local levels, greater dedication to my work and my family. What are your New Year’s resolutions?”



"Why phone ahead? Why don't we just show up?"



“His last words, poor fellow, were ‘You can take Salem out of the country, but . . . you can’t take the country out of Salem.’”



*"The new calendar year doesn't cut any ice with him.
It's the fiscal year that's his baby."*





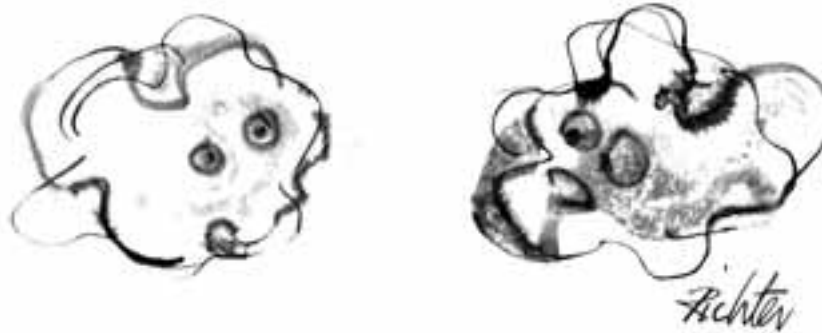
*"I've done it! I've written the great
American bumper sticker!"*



“Movies? You’re not old enough to go to the movies.”



“Try to get some sleep, dear. I’m sure the pool isn’t cracking.”



*“Before you start knocking the Administration, don’t forget
who cut the funds for medical research.”*





“Holy cow! That guy owns everything out here!”



*"You know, you're the only person I know who laughs
with the corners of his mouth down."*



*“Good heavens! Hindemith’s *Kleine Kammermusik*, Opus 24, Number 2. You don’t hear that very often.”*





"Liberals!"



*"We're here to tell you, Mr. Trull,
That at this last year's end
Your hedged and balanced go-go
fund Declares a dividend."*

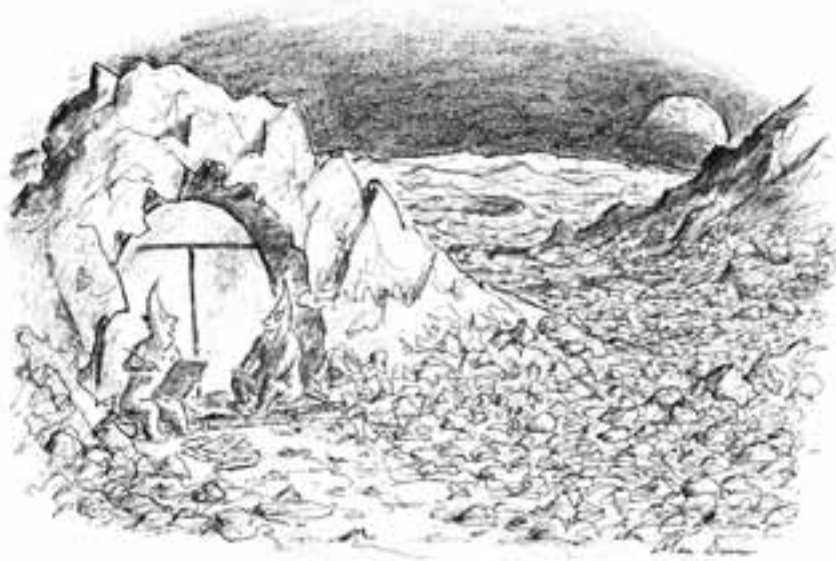


"It's a parade to celebrate the first National Now People Week."





*"It seems to me that you've simply got to
be for or against sex these days."*



"I figure it would take a million astronauts ten million years to move us, stone by stone, to Planet Earth."





"But I intended that remark only to serve as a point of departure."



*“Please, Rocky, Uncle Al and Aunt Judy and Mommy and I all
want to hear you do ‘Come On, Baby, Light My Fire.’”*





"Oh, no, sir. I'm not just saying it because you're king. I think it's really very, very good."





“Edgar? Have you been waiting long?”



“We couldn’t imagine what was producing this extraordinary effect. Then we recalled last spring’s brief, periodic insee pages of tear gas.”





*"I've been reincarnated four times, but, fortunately,
I've always come back as me."*





"The magic has gone out of my marriage and my color set."



*"I still get a kick out of it when the jury laughs
at my wry little observations."*





*“Well, that just goes to show. Where I come from,
we apes are the highest form of life.”*



“Instead of sitting around watching TV, shouldn’t you be studying your portfolio, weeding out the dogs and the weak sisters, and looking for some low-priced growth potentials?”



“What the hell’s going on in here, Rapunzel?”



“Probably overcompensation. After all, it is a foreign car.”



"Alas! Another victim of the explosive pressures of city life."



*"Somebody told me about a great college in Kansas
or someplace where they don't give courses and
nobody learns anything. Send me there, Dad."*

*"You are a woman, and
I am placing you in
complete charge."*





"That's Cornwallis bugging out at Yorktown."



“Oh, I was assigned to a long-term-planning project. How’d they ease you out?”





"I'm sorry, but you still come out trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient . . ."



“Damn it, Charlie, this is no time to be telling him your troubles.”







“What ever became of the old-fashioned upbeat mirage?”



"Since my songs tonight will not have any special social or political significance, I would like to say now that I am opposed to our military involvement in the Far East, and I'm in favor of legalized pot and of price stability through federal controls, also the boycotting of California table grapes."



“Row Thirty-seven, on the aisle—en garde.”



“Do you have to keep on proving how intrepid you are?”



*"I can give you Samuel F. B. Morse, Mr. Wells,
or Mr. Fargo right away, but there's a half hour's delay
in getting through to Alexander Graham Bell."*





“Establishment tool! Fink! Imperialist lackey! Hireling!”



“O.K. My heart doesn’t entwine itself verdantly still, so sue me.”



*“Look. You think they’re hideous and I think they’re hideous,
but maybe the bishop doesn’t think they’re hideous.”*



“The name of the game is ecology.”





"I'm very sorry, Mister, but if a Roscoe Elliot Newhaus was supposed to be on this list he would be on this list. Right?"



“Walter, do we have a meaningful-relationship?”



*"By virtue of the power vested in me, I declare
this demonstration null and void!"*



"Have we got one that says 'Happy Groundhog Day'?"



*"The dear thing. He's back at some bygone convention, or
some half-forgotten sales conference long ago."*



“So much for my version of the news. And now over to my colleague for the same news but with a different set of biases, hangups, and axes to grind.”



“Do you realize, young man, what C-minus can mean in terms of lifetime earnings?”





"Not there. He goes 'tsk, tsk, tsk' all the way to Grand Central."



“Who was it said, ‘Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel’?”



"Search me!"



*“John, I think I’d like to get back to whatever it was
we were getting away from.”*



"Damn it, Edwards, I'm not paying you to be astute about me. I'm paying you to be astute about other people."



Handelsman

“Would you be interested in reincarnation, sir? If so, we can place you immediately, as either a wombat or a mongoose.”





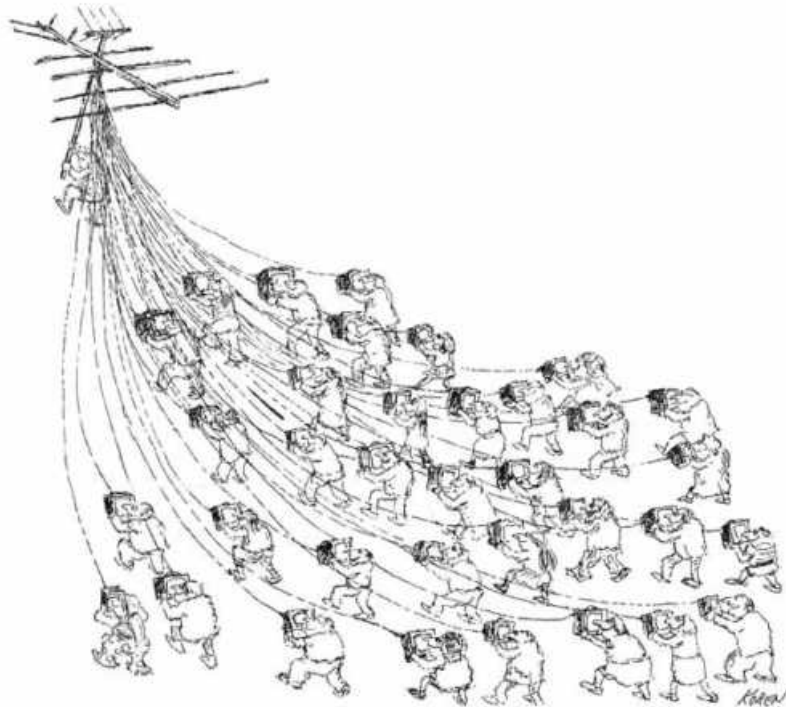


*“Do you realize that this is our first flight, our first cocktail,
our first filet mignon, and our first movie?”*



"So far, my mail is running three to one in favor of my position."





Edward Koren (2/7/1970)

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*"Tell me. Compared to your other victims, how
would you rate me on sang-froid?"*

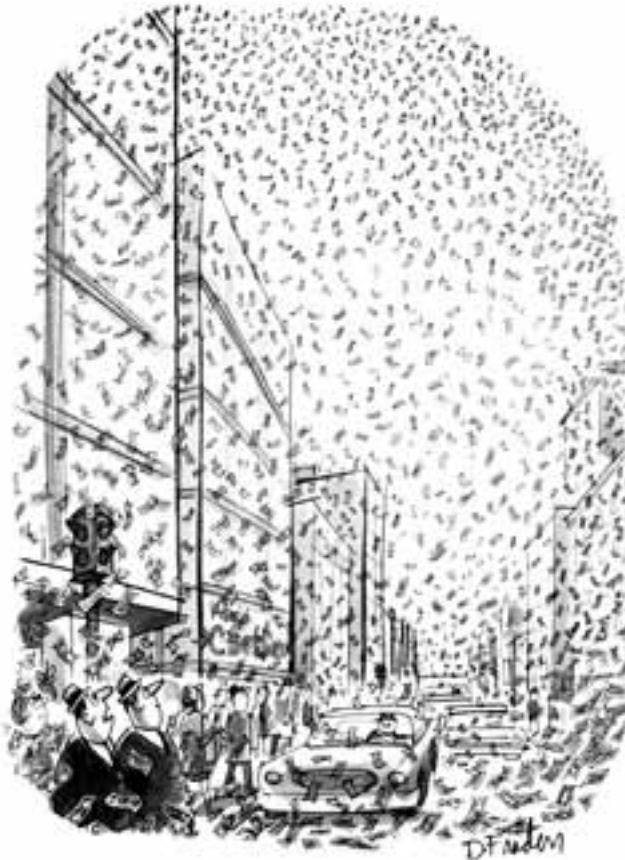


"I don't know about you, but I'd prefer a herbivore for king."





*"All I can say is that if being a leading manufacturer
means being a leading polluter, so be it."*



"Ah, money for the cities! This should make make Mayor Lindsay very happy."



“Thirty-two years as a chef, and he can still go ‘yum-yum.’”



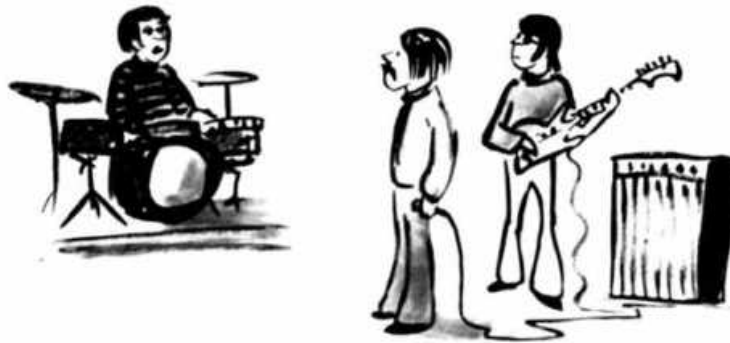
“The wind-chill factor must be really something!”





“Give me a lever, and a place to stand, and I’ll move the world!”





*"Something's still wrong. Let's try it again
from the eighth bar, where you go . . ."*



"... Bwaaaaaugh!"



"Persona non grata? You must be kidding."



"Alice! Alice! I'm out of my funk!"



“Gee, Dad, just because I have contempt for your politics, social standards, religious beliefs, and moral code doesn’t mean I don’t like you. I really like you a lot.”



"It's me! Tarzan! I'm back from Hollywood!"



"Mr. Bradshaw, today is my retirement day, and I want you to know that I've saved every single memo you've ever sent me."





“Are you sure you were never in Hoboken?”

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (I OF 6)



The Purchase of Manhattan Island

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (2 OF 6)



La Salle Claims the Mississippi for France

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (3 OF 6)



The Landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (4 OF 6)



Henry Hudson on the River That Will Bear His Name

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (5 OF 6)



Sir Walter Raleigh's Expedition Finds Virginia in the Spring

AMERICAN BEGINNINGS (6 OF 6)



William Penn Makes a Treaty with the Indians



*"I'd wait for your inner clock to adjust
before you do any shopping, dear."*



"I fail to see what you two find so amusing."



*“You know, on second thought I don’t want to sell you any insurance.
You look like the kind of wise guy who would put in claims.”*



“Gerald has always felt strongly about encouraging young artists.”



“Hi there, this is Libby. I’m out for the evening. Would you believe—two tickets for ‘Private Lives.’ But, thanks to the miracle of modern technology, you can leave a message. When you hear the little beep, start talking. You have thirty seconds to make your point. Hardly enough to get started, really. I know that if I were faced with that kind of deadline, I’d freeze up. Mike fright, I guess you’d call it. Anyway, if you can’t think of anything cute to say, just leave your name and say when you’ll call back. I’ll be around tomorrow. No, wait a minute. In the morning, I’m off to Mr. John. Damn! Well, try in the afternoon then. I’ll probably grab a bite downtown, which means I’ll be back by three. Let’s say three-thirty, to be on the safe side.”





“‘I wandered lonely as a cloud.’ Hey, wild!”



"Today is Grandmother's birthday. If she were alive, she'd be one hundred and ten years young and rarin' to go."



“And though in 1969, as in previous years, your company had to contend with spiraling labor costs, exorbitant interest rates, and unconscionable government interference, management was able once more, though a combination of deceptive marketing practices, false advertising, and price fixing, to show a profit which, in all modesty, can only be called excessive.”



“Daddy’s home!”



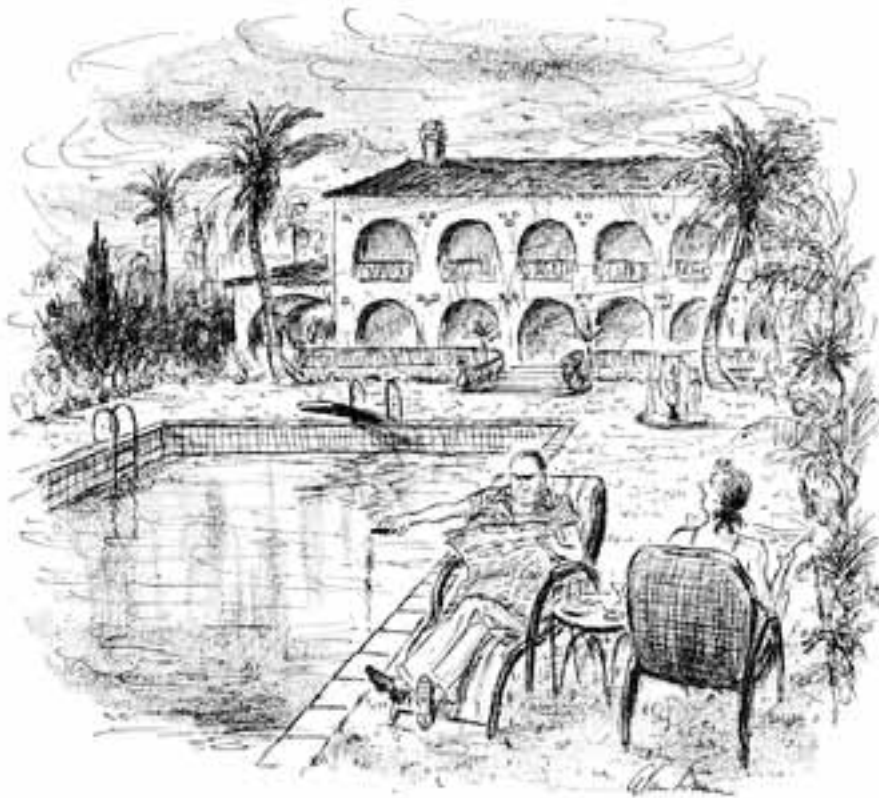


*"You're going to quote me out of
context just once too often."*





*“As we pass the country club, pause a moment beside
the third fairway. He made an eagle there once.”*



“Please, dear. This isn’t Lake Erie.”



“Why isn’t that child at home watching ‘Sesame Street’?”



*“By God, Dr. Schimmel, I’ve done it! I’ve done it!
I’ve taken the country out of Salem!”*



"It loses something in translation, evidently."



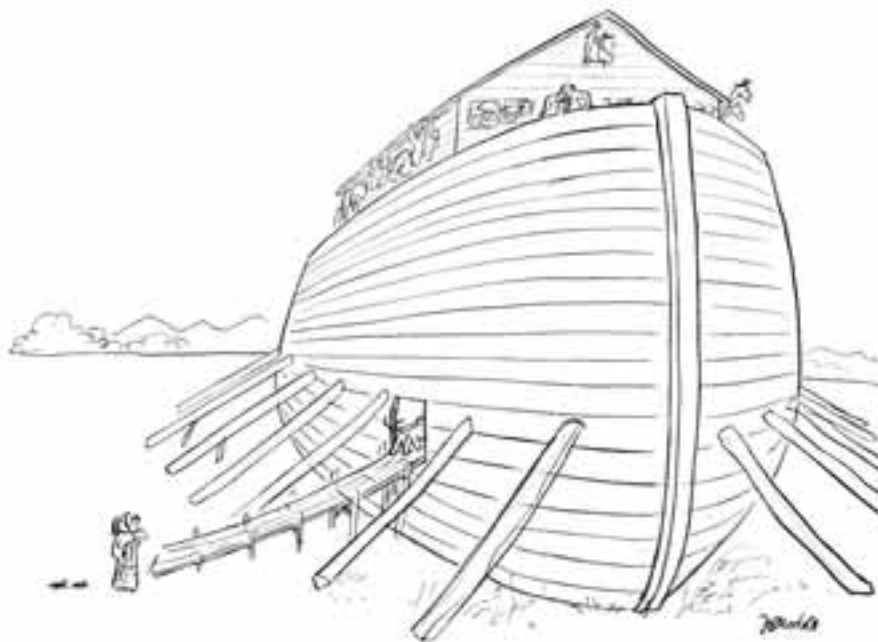
"If you can't stand the quacking, get out of the barnyard!"



"Nothing but smut today, Mrs. Trumbull."



“Your work must be very satisfying.”



“Bugs! What about bugs?”



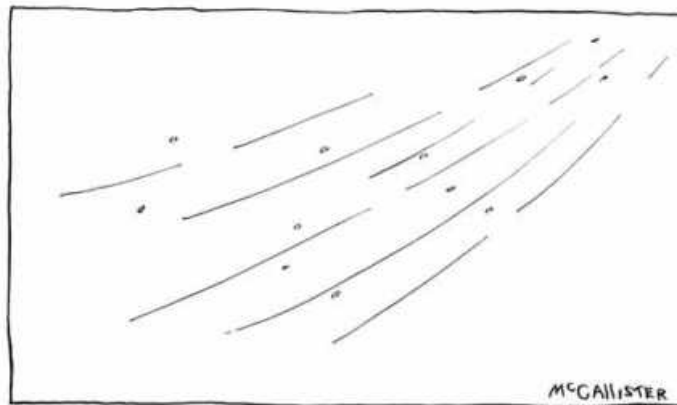
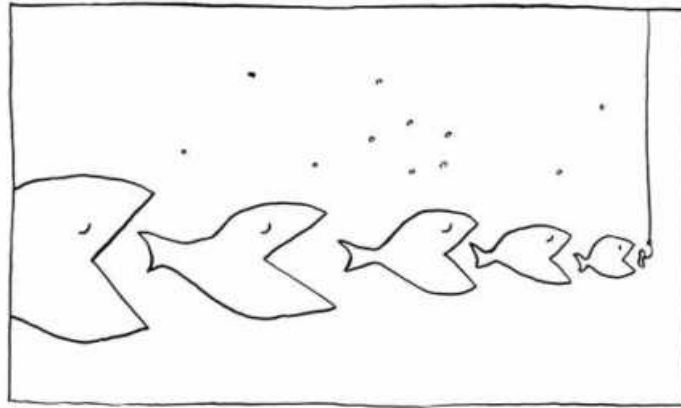
"Where have you been?"



“Why? Why anything?”



*“And tell me, Philip. What’s all this about sex, revolution,
and mind-blowing drugs?”*





"I adore your place. Did you do it yourselves?"



“Oh, good! Let’s duck in here and have our portfolios reviewed until it’s over.”



“Thirty cents! It’s a good thing for you I don’t ride the subways!”



"We've reached an agreement. I'll stop bugging him and continue his allowance, and he'll give us twenty-four hours' notice before they blow the lid off everything."



“Hi, Midge! My encounter group decided to come along for dinner.”



“You only contracted the disease, Mrs. Harris. I discovered it, so it’s going to be named after me.”





*"There's really not much to tell. I just grew up
and married the girl next door."*



“Amazing results so far. Now, for the next week, Miss Brosner, we want you to play for them while topless.”



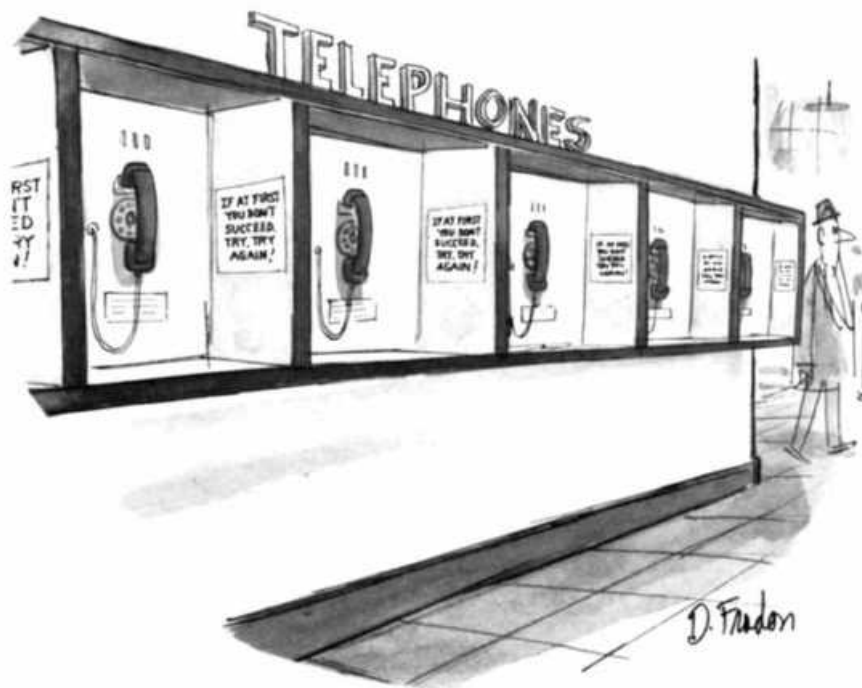
“Oil! We’re rich!”



"I built it as a tribute to the United States—without whose generous support I could not have remained in power all these years."

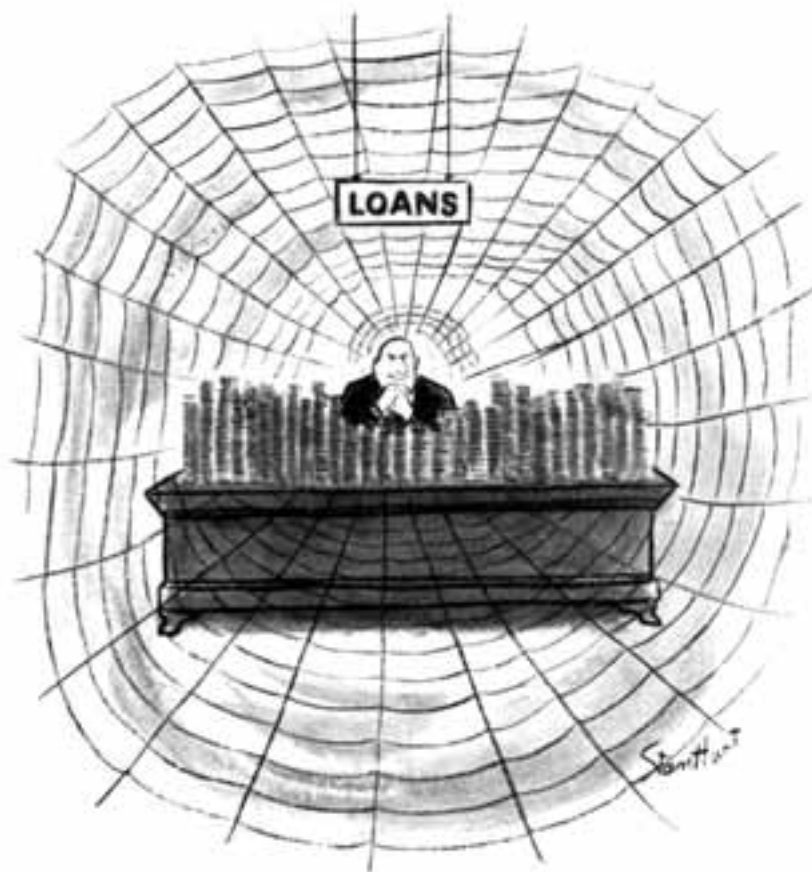


"Farewell, cruel environment!"





*“We’ve re-struc-tured
The fac-ul-ty stu-dent sen-ate, yeah man;
We’ve a-bol-ished R.O.T.C., ooh-ahhh;
There are eight-y fo-ur blacks
In the fresh-man class, oh yeah . . .”*











The Role of the Church in a Changing World

John Corcoran (2/28/1970)

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“Celeste, I admit I’m not fit to breathe the same air.”



“You would be wasting your time with me. My mind is totally controlled by what the news media feed it.”



*"I just can't help it! I don't think God ever
intended us to fly nine across."*

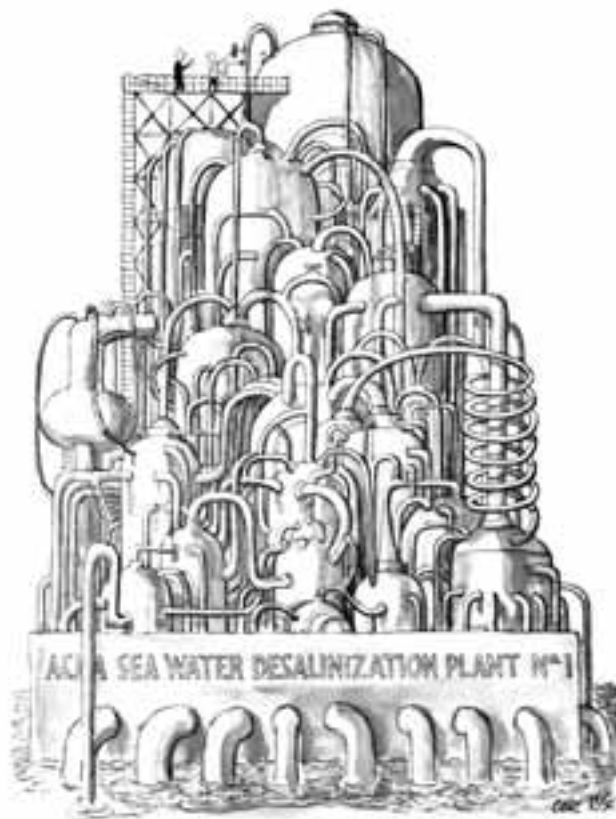


"Sure I still distrust Nixon. Sure I still dislike Nixon. But somehow the old burning hatred's no longer there."



"I'm afraid, Mrs. Easton, a carburetor transplant is necessary."

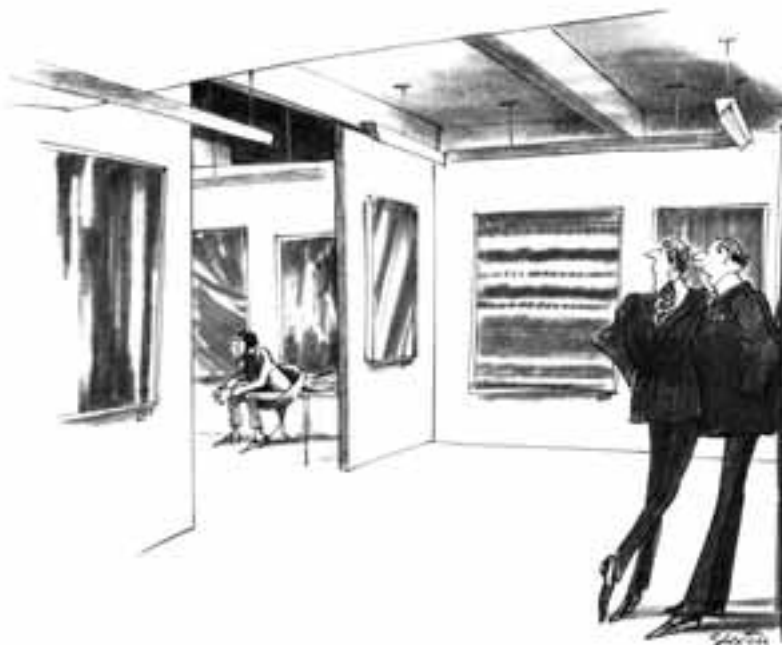
"It still tastes salty to me."







*"At least we can be thankful he hasn't been
carried away by the spirit of unrest."*



"I hate these one-man shows."



"I am a bird of paradise, and, needless to say, I am lost."



*“Hanoi is trying to mess up our timetable, but
we’ll show them! No force on earth can keep us
in Vietnam against our will.”*



*"I may not look it, Miss Jansen, but I'm as
alienated as any guy in this room."*



"And may the, er, fittest survive."



"Darling, is the economic slowdown something I should know about?"



*"Mirror, mirror on the wall, who
is the fairest judge of all?"*



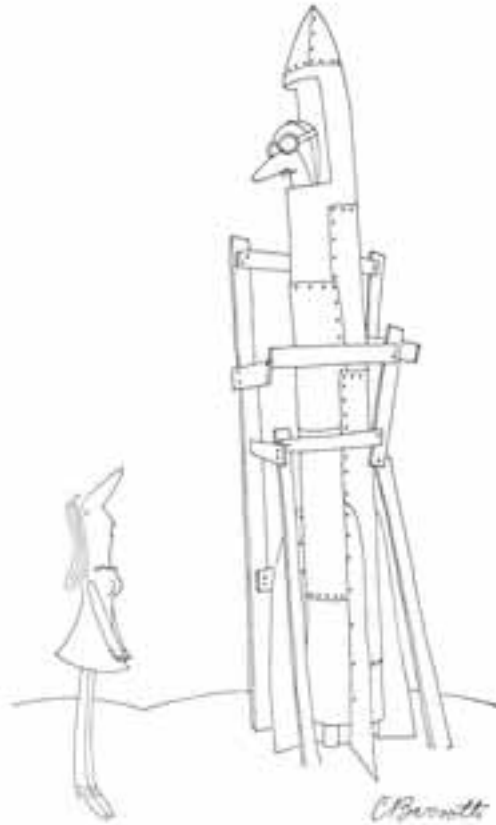
“Damn it, sir, are you aware of the fact that I made an eight o’clock reservation for two at half past ten this morning?”



“We must really be stalled this time.”



“By God, here’s to America, warts and all!”



“But, Father, is running away ever an answer?”



“He says to take a couple of aspirins and go to bed. He’ll send a repairman around the first thing in the morning.”







"Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light . . ."



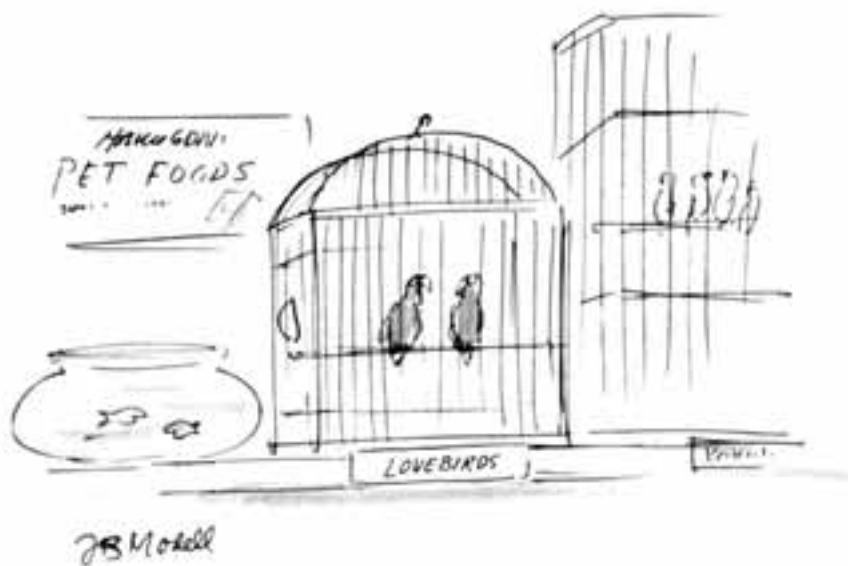
“Kind of takes some of the fun out of being rich, eh, Hamilton?”



"I just invented fire and pollution."



"We joined the exodus to the country several years ago, but if this weather keeps up we're going to exodus right back again."



"We're through, do you hear? Through! Washed up! Kaput!"







*“How about our delivering a State of the Solar System Message
before Nixon gets to thinking he’s everybody?”*





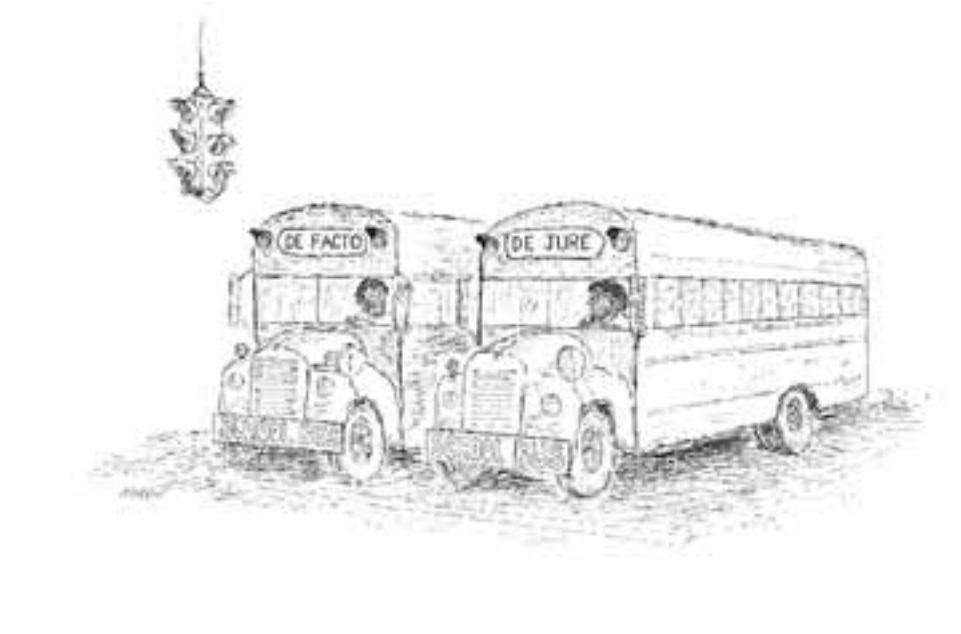
"I am from the Nile Hilton. I bring greetings to the Tel Aviv Hilton."



"But Daddy tries very hard not to be icky."



*"There's a mist off the moors tonight, Agatha, and a hound
is baying on the heath. I fear the Long Island Railroad
has given up the ghost."*





*“Pardon us, gentlemen, but how would you like to be
in a film about life in America today?”*



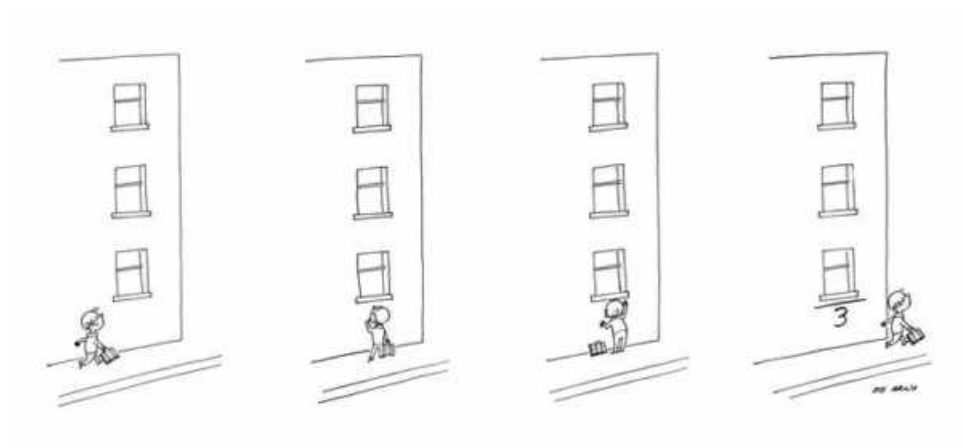
*"You are a pompous,
conceited, bombastic,
pretentious old
windbag."*



“Hold it, Mr. Broadhurst! The boy just delivered the ‘Times’!”



“... and you can wake to either AM or FM sounds. In addition, there’s this little red bulb, which, in the event of a transportation tieup or national catastrophe, will light up, indicating that getting out of bed is unnecessary.”





“Thirty days—plus four years for contempt of court.”













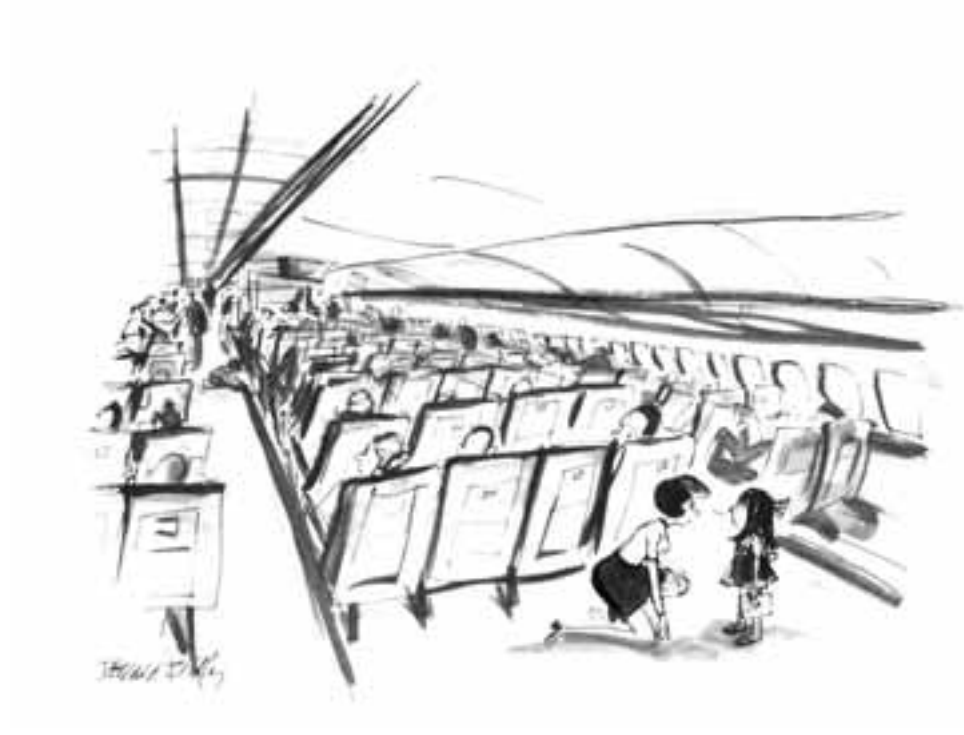
“Oh, goody! They’re going to raise the dividend!”



*"Laos! Cambodia! Why can't we stay in
Vietnam, where we belong?"*



"Well, if you aren't a sight for sore eyes!"



"I'm lost."



*“Mr. Gregory, come quick! The Accounting Department is
switched on and love is everywhere!”*



*“Why, this is a revelation! I never dreamed
I had so many rights!”*



*“The Rites of Spring probably aren’t getting any duller.
Maybe we’re just getting older.”*



*"Honk, honk, honk,
honk, honk,
honk, honk,*



*cough, cough, cough,
cough, cough,
cough, cough,*



*honk, honk, honk,
honk, honk,
honk, honk."*



*“It may be perfectly legal to do your income tax on the beach,
Joslin, but I think it’s very inconsiderate of others,
who are trying to relax.”*



"Come along with me, Lucille, in my merry snowmobile."

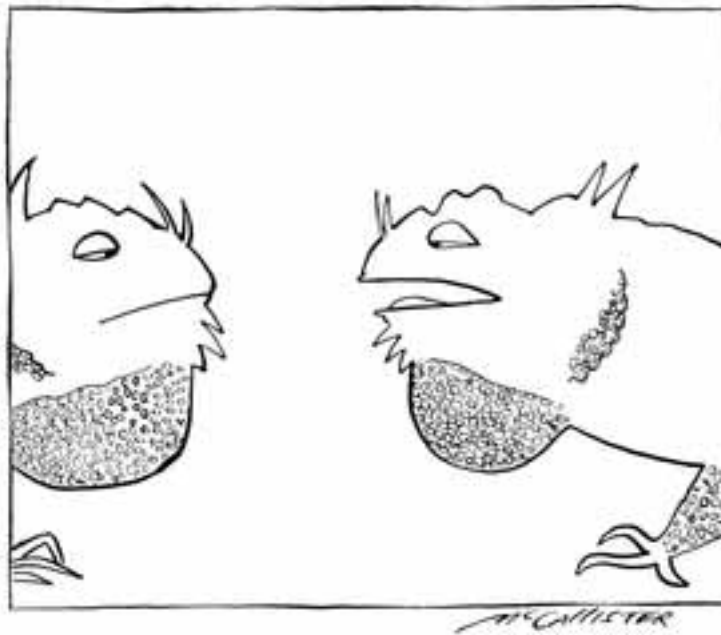




"But only God can make a tree."



*“Yes, sir, I’m quite familiar with your ‘waits for no man’ policy,
but Mr. Fromme is in conference and cannot be disturbed.”*



"As the lone surviving male and female, the perpetuation of our species depends on us. I'm willing to say the hell with it if you are."

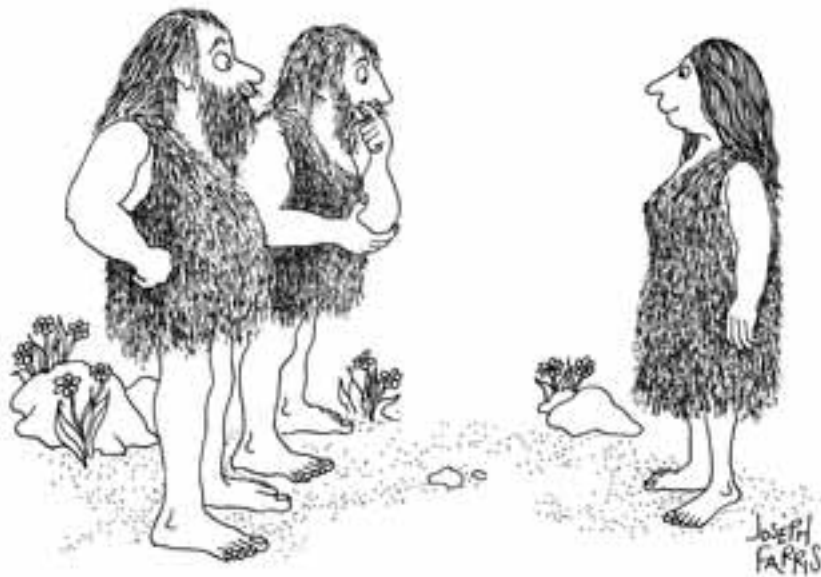


“See what I mean? There’s a growing willingness in this country to face up to the facts, and therein lies our real hope.”





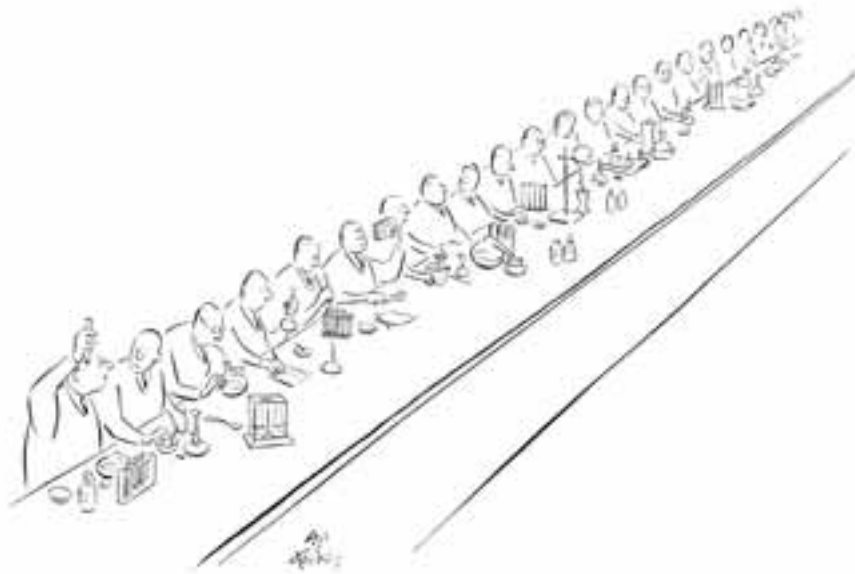
“Ethan Allen! Patrick Henry! Nathan Hale! Davy Crockett! Can you imagine one of those guys patient enough to sit here half the night trying to make sense out of Section 1245 (b) to complete Schedule D, Form 1040?”



"I think I like the length. It adds mystery to romance."



*“The part I liked best was reading all those postcards
from here, there, and everywhere.”*



“Eureka! Pass it on!”



"It's people like you, Mr. Evers, constantly living beyond your means, getting hopelessly deeper and deeper in debt, to whom our industry owes eternal gratitude."

*"It's good to hear
you laugh again."*





“You are no different from anyone else.”



"I rue the day I learned to delegate authority."





*“Golly, Great-Gramps, it sure blows my mind to realize
that you were one of the very first people to use
the word ‘hip’ the way we use it!”*



“Same old stuff—‘You shall not steal.’”



Edward Koren (4/4/1970)

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"This is the man who ate the steak that came from the steer that nibbled the grass that grew in the field where roamed the cat that caught the bird that ate the fish that fed on the bug that floated around in the oil slick."





“How many men are there with our terrible passion for knowledge?”





"My, how time flies!"



“‘You rang?’ You mean that is my only line?”



“My record is every bit as undistinguished as yours.”



“Who’s going to tell them that utopia is still in the talk stage?”



"We must try this group-therapy thing again, sometime soon."



“Up betimes and crowed.”





“He’s charged with expressing contempt for data-processing.”



"I want to talk to you about the way you're frittering away your life."



"Oh, I know what you're going to say: 'You just don't understand.' Well I understand this, my friend. You're headed down a dead-end street!"



"I'm talking about a sense of purpose. You've got to look for direction to find direction."



"I suppose it's my fault. What kind of example have I been, right? Well, I'm not ashamed of the modest success I've had with my materialistic orientation."



"O.K., so I suppose I'm wrong. Put down that paper and tell me how I have failed."





“Tell me—what are all the Beautiful People doing?”





“Congratulations on quitting smoking. Congratulations on passing up Martinis at lunch. Congratulations on avoiding heavy desserts. And last, but not least, congratulations on those fancy new sideburns.”



“Take off, Mac! There’s only room for one voice crying in this wilderness.”







“Oh, Martin, must you take your despair with you?”



*"You just send a swatch and your measurements
off to Hong Kong, and—presto—it comes."*



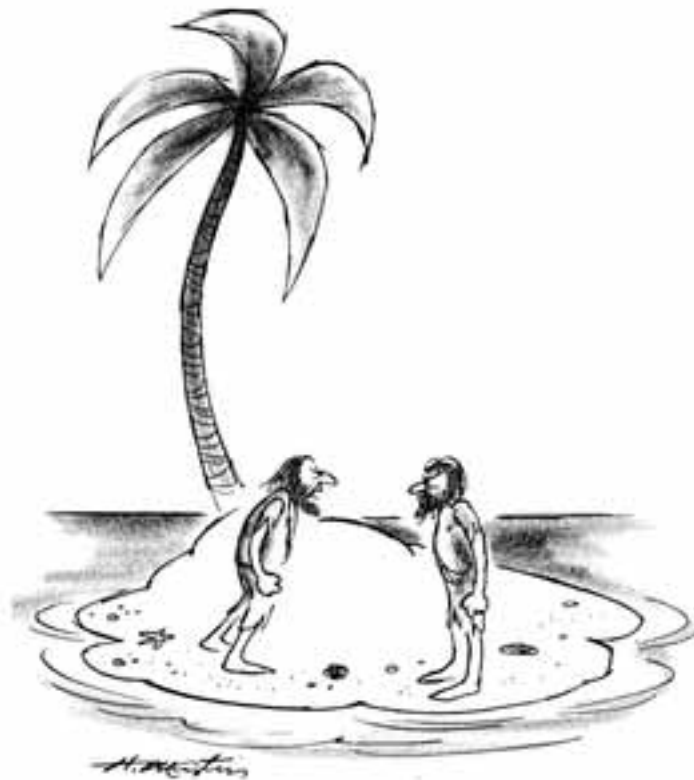
Now what are they giving away?



"You have dialled a non-working person."



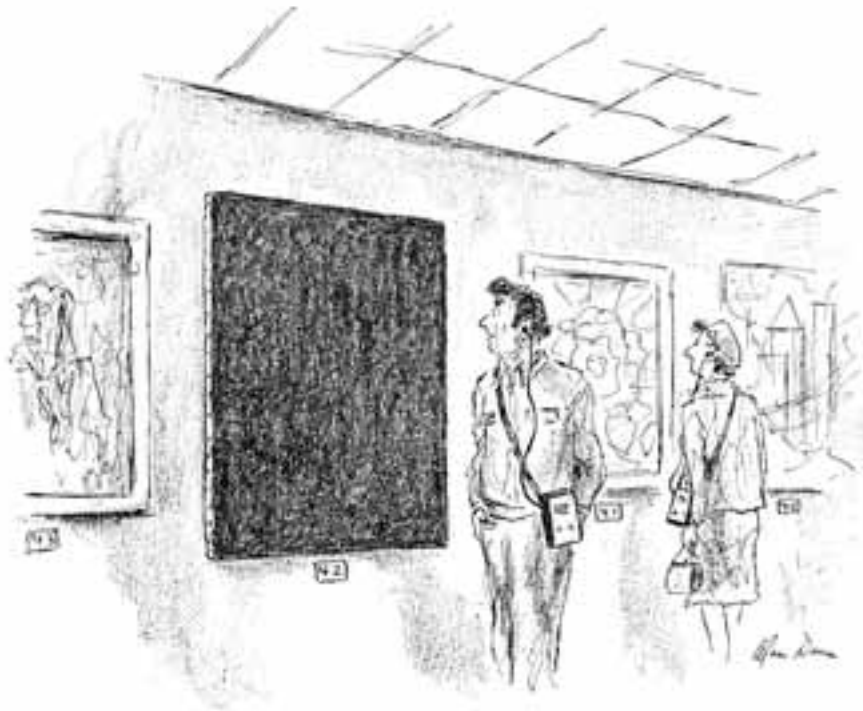
"Henry, you've been retired for two weeks already. Isn't it about time you started puttering?"



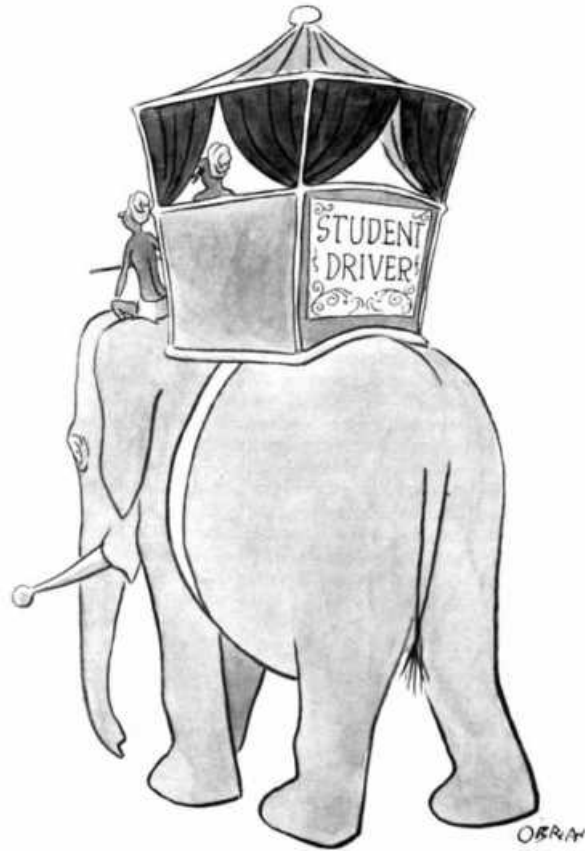
"This was a peaceful island until you showed up."



"This is your flying traffic reporter. Traffic is normal in all directions."



"Number 42. No comment."





"I guess it's the caring and never ceasing to care that makes the difference."



“Really? You a holy man? I’m a holy man, too.”



"Goodbye, Nick. I'm sorry. Mr. Right showed up."



“Man, it really tears me to think that some squares want to pull down these lovely, beautiful signs!”



“Now, there’s a paper tiger.”





"I said I'd read her a story. I didn't say I'd put feeling into it."

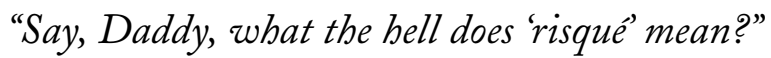




*"You've got to give a little, take a little, and let
your poor heart break a little."*



“Look, Mister, I told you I have all the insurance I need.”





*"Hems are going down all over the world, Bradley.
I fear they shall not go up again in our time."*



“Why, this looks exactly like that lovely painting Gladys Folsom has over the sofa she covered in that ghastly brocade material she found in that little shop on Third Avenue.”



*"My personal Golden Rule is never to interfere
with what others do unto others."*





"Well, so much for that artist-in-residence."







“A trillion-dollar economy is all right with me, but will it buy happiness?”



"Hey, can you guys keep a secret?"

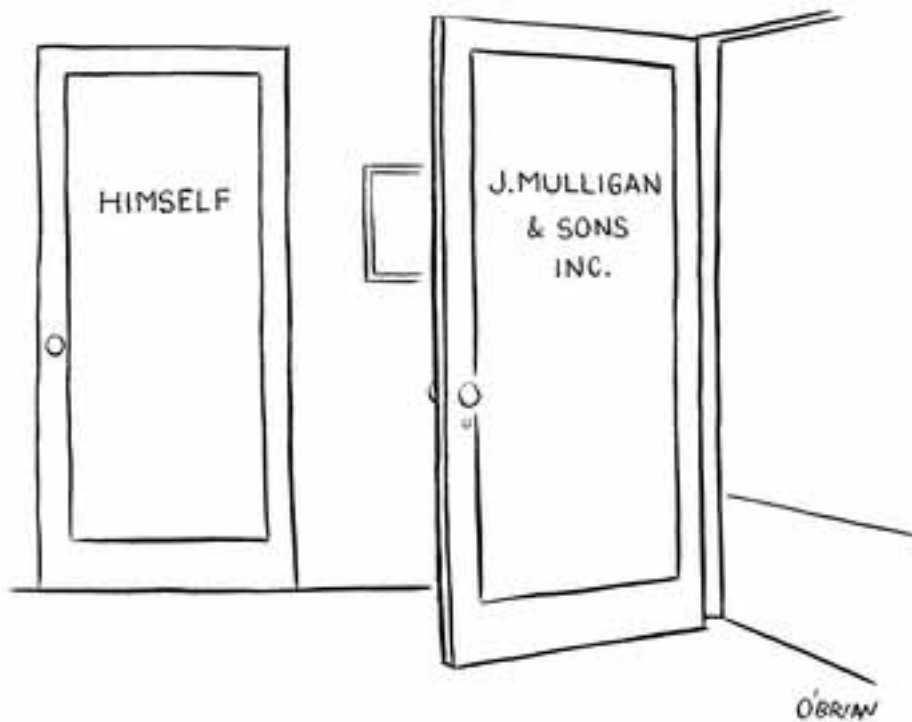


"Chief, I think the oomray is ugbayed!"





"I just want to tell you, Ed, how much I admire you for sticking it out here, when everyone else is copping out and fleeing to the suburbs."





"I don't know, Harry. This has the ring of authenticity."



*"Hocus-pocus dominocus. I turn you into a happy,
warmhearted, agreeable person."*





"Two falls out of three, O.K.?"





“Oh, no! You’ve got to be kidding!”



"Fred, dear, will you blow up a chair for Mr. Griswold?"



“He didn’t really die of anything. He was a hypochondriac.”



“Learned counsel should use shorter words. Learned counsel is forgetting that this Court was not an ‘A’ student.”



"Don't try to call me. I'll try to call you."



"Don't worry. My wife thinks I'm stacked over Kennedy."



"Say, we must be nearer civilization than we thought. This is oil!"





“Before attacking, Sire, the men have a few non-negotiable demands, dealing with the allocation of plunder, that they wish to present to you.”



“Yes, it’s Daddy—live and in color.”



"I honestly think we ought to work within the system to change the system. Reserving our right, of course, to blow it up later."



*"I say, who in the world would we know with
a 'Give a Damn' bumper sticker?"*







“Rubber baby-buggy bumpers, thirty-one, rubber baby-buggy bumpers, thirty-two, rubber baby-buggy bumpers, thirty-three, rubber baby-buggy bumpers, thirty-four, rubber baby-buggy bumpers, thirty-five . . .”



"No more for me, thank you. I've got to worry."

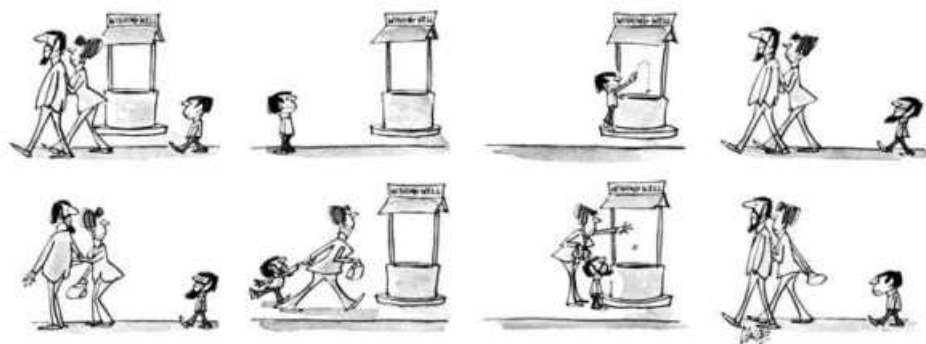




“Actually, I’m seeking a meaningless relationship.”



“I decided on brick, because my brothers had unfortunate experiences with other materials.”





*“What we’d like is a four-hundred-thousand-word
novel that oversteps the bounds of decency.”*





"Damn it, Miss Renzell! I'm not reporting in sick. I am sick."



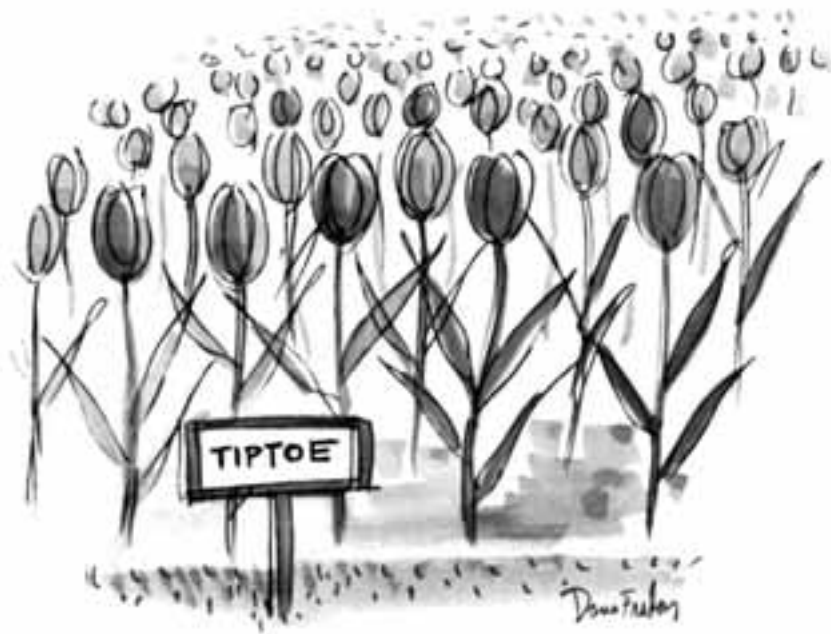
"I gave at the circus."



"Then one day she said, 'The trouble with you is you haven't any get up and go.' So, like the man said, I got up and went."

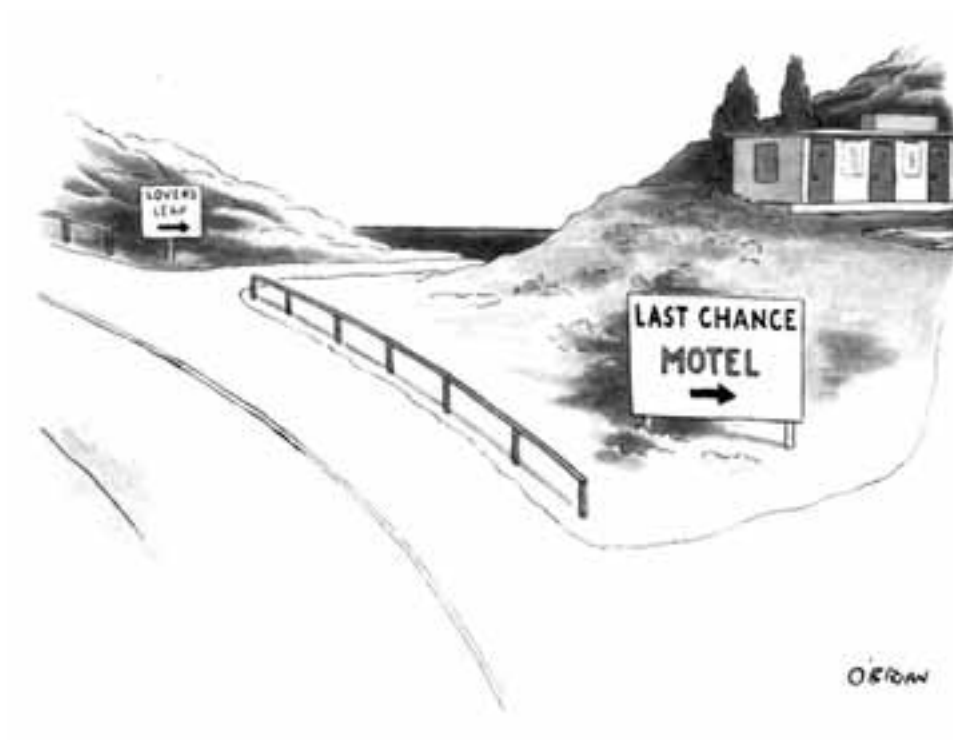


“Goodbye, Beata. Give my papers to Princeton.”











"We're lucky. This stream could be next to a paper mill instead of a brewery."



*"Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye! My husband can still
touch his toes at the age of fifty!"*



*"I couldn't disagree with you more.
I think yours is greener."*



*"I suppose that sensitive gaze means you think you're more
aware of the beauty of these woods than I am!"*



“O.K., gang. Let’s hear it for Mr. Kirby.”



“What we are about to receive will be another ten minutes.”



"Nyet!"



"Separate checks, please."



*“By God, Nanook, we’re done for! It’s closing
in on us—the Great American Dream!”*



"That's the stuff that gets us up early in the morning and makes us go to bed before the 'Late Show,' Harold."



*“Keep calm, folks. Nothing to worry about.
Just a little struggle for power.”*



"Look, Pop! Environment!"





"Can I change it if she thinks it's too icky?"



"Daisy, your number is up."



*“Increase meditation and chanting to every
two hours and call me in the morning.”*



"I feel like a damn fool."



"Was it something I averred?"





“Father, you skipped the part where Abimelech looks out the window and sees Isaac sporting with Rebecca.”



*"If they ever develop a computer that can
bow and scrape, we've had it."*



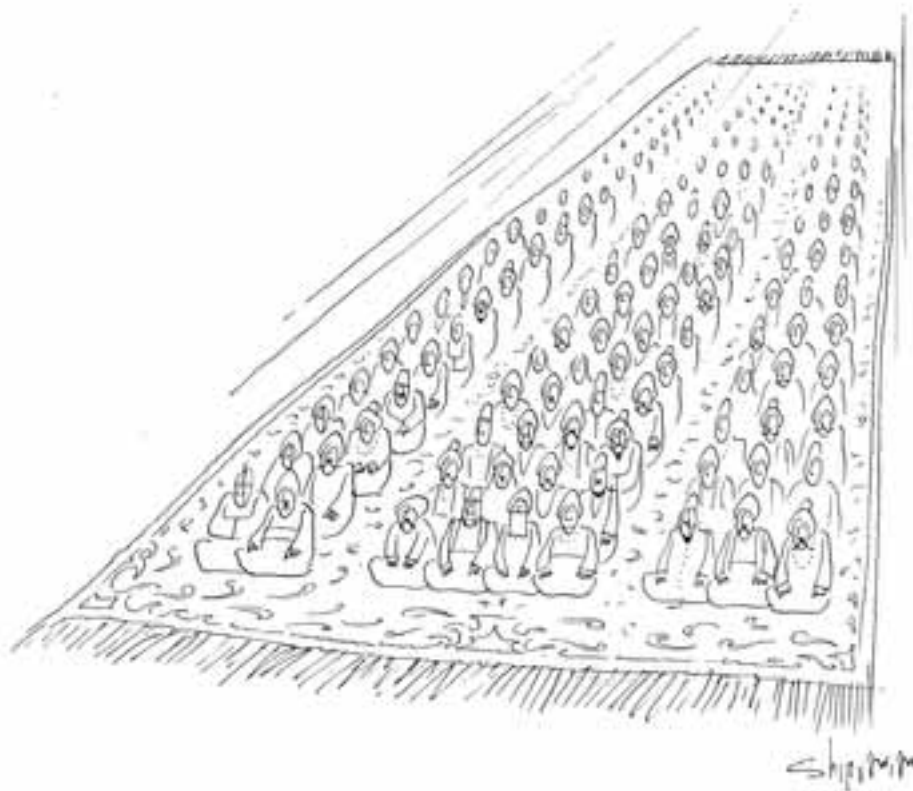
"Don't be such a wisenheimer."



"Say, you're a regular Voltaire!"



“Good Lord! The emerging Republican majority, do you suppose?”







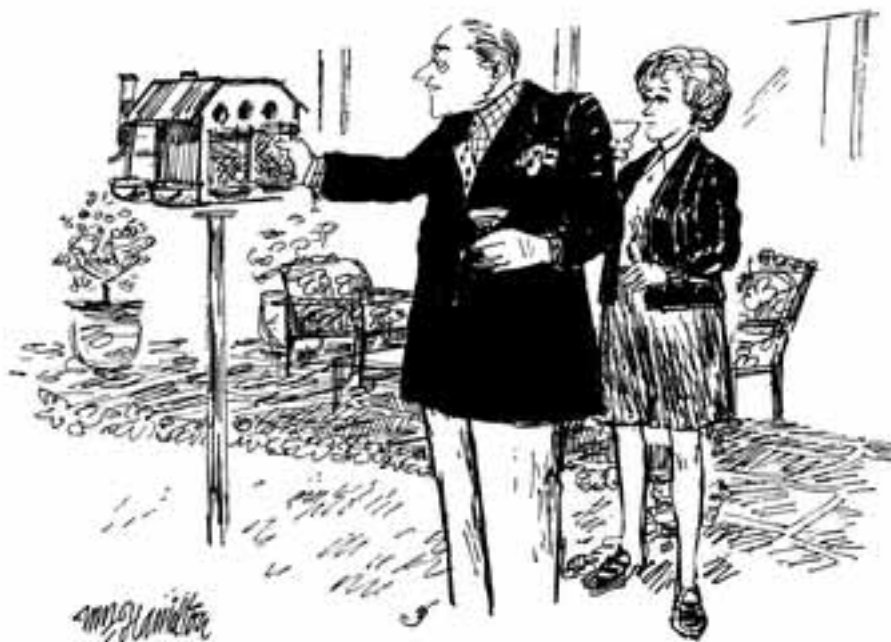
"You're O.K., Dad. You're my kind of pig."



*"Rah-ta dah,
Rah da-da,
Rah da-da,
Rah-ta dah,
Dah!"*



“Pardon me. Would you mind repeating what you said just before you said, ‘If this be treason, make the most of it’?”



"Sixty-seven fifty for that! Who the hell do you think I am? St. Francis?"





“Buzz off, Louise! That was only till death us did part.”



“Show more rage, Lance! Remember, his pulp mill threatens the ecology of the entire region.”



"We younger fleas demand a bigger say in the running of this dog."





"I had a horrible, horrible dream last night! In this dream I kept saying to everybody, 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be!'"



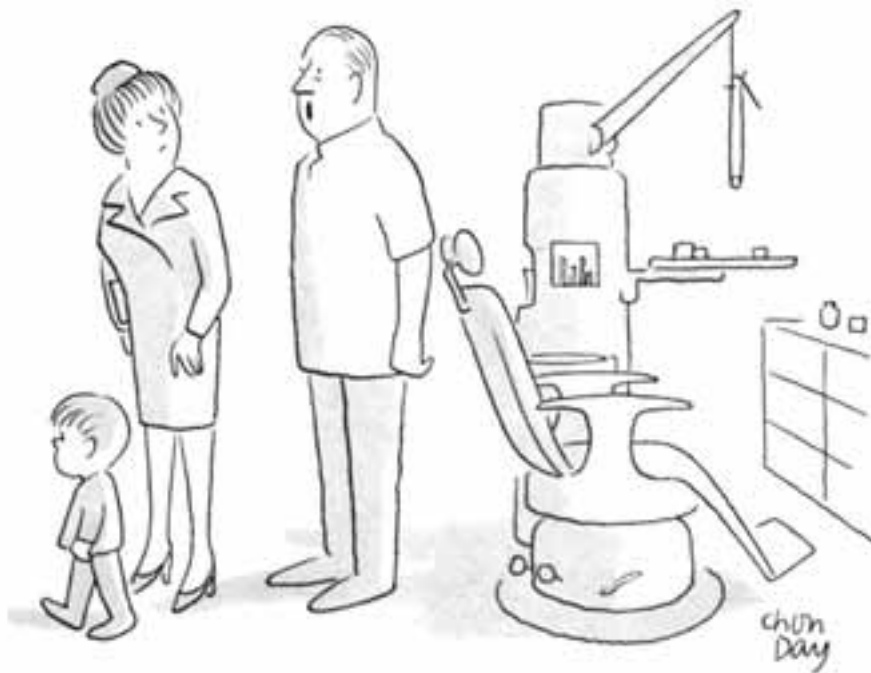


"If you say one word, I'm leaving."



*"It's been moved and seconded that we waive
the minutes of the last meeting."*





“He’s not to bite anyone for twenty-four hours.”



*“A registered Democrat, yes. But what kind of
registered Democrat are you?”*



*"I do ballet, conservation, starvation, cancer research, the needy,
a little art, and a smidgen for Farmington."*



"It was nice of you to come back for a visit after your enlightenment."





“Just row away! That’s your solution to everything!”



"It's the only way we can get anyone to pay attention."



"Boy! I thought they'd never leave."



“Nixon’s scheduled a photographic flyby of our planet for sometime in the seventies. That doesn’t give us much chance to spruce up.”



“October 29, 1929. It started out a day like any other day. I had coddled eggs, bacon, and coffee for breakfast. It was a brisk day. I wore a light topcoat . . .”



“Is this the ‘R’ part?”



"It's one of our local customs—the annual blessing of the lawnmowers."





“Are moral standards breaking down everywhere? Or is it only mine that are breaking down?”





“As far as I’m concerned, all this damn flapdoodle about the environment is just a trick to take our minds off the Commies.”



“Now, let me do the prophesying.”



*“Thirty-four floors up and seven windows from the left
may not be where it’s at, but it’s where I’m at.”*



"As usual!"



*“How about conjuring up something to
take the drudgery out of washday?”*









"You're on the wrong coast, Stupid! Nobody walks off into the sunrise!"



"Oh, my God!"





*"Summer is icumen in,
Lhude sing cuccu!
Groweth sed, and bloweth med,
And sprineth the wude nu-
Sing cuccu!"*



*"Cuccu, cuccu, well singes thu, cuccu:
Ne swike thu naver nu;
Sing cuccu, nu, sing cuccu,
Sing cuccu, sing cuccu, nu!"*



"What the hell do you suppose that was all about?"



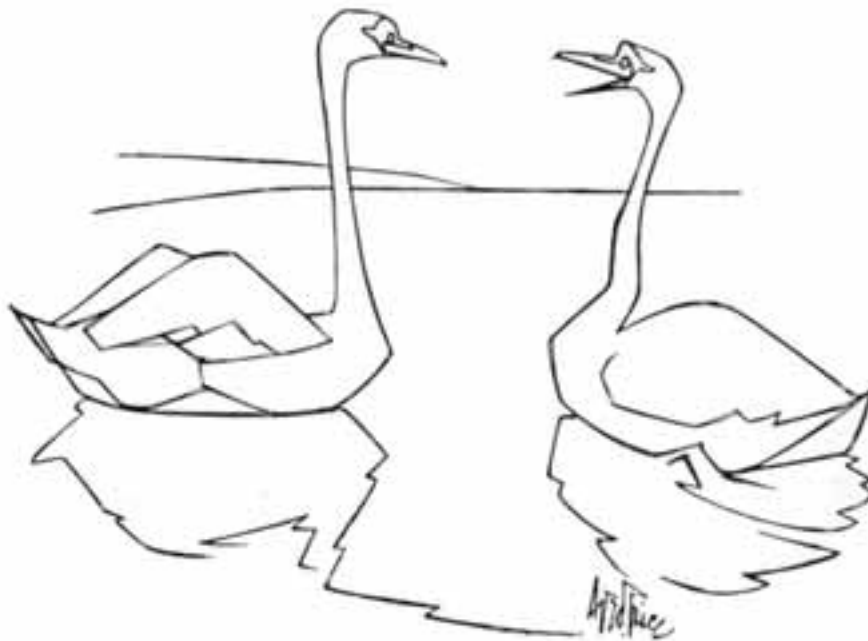


“Don’t you understand? We are always the ‘Allies.’ We’ve been the ‘Allies’ ever since the First World War.”



“Air clean enough for you today?”





“Thank you. You’re aging gracefully yourself.”



“In the violence that follows, the fights are carefully staged, all punches are pulled, and tomato ketchup is used wherever called for.”



"You mean you will make a house call? Wait a minute now. How can we be sure you're not a quack?"



“And now about these deductions under Schedule A—more of Till Eulenspiegel’s merry pranks, I suppose.”



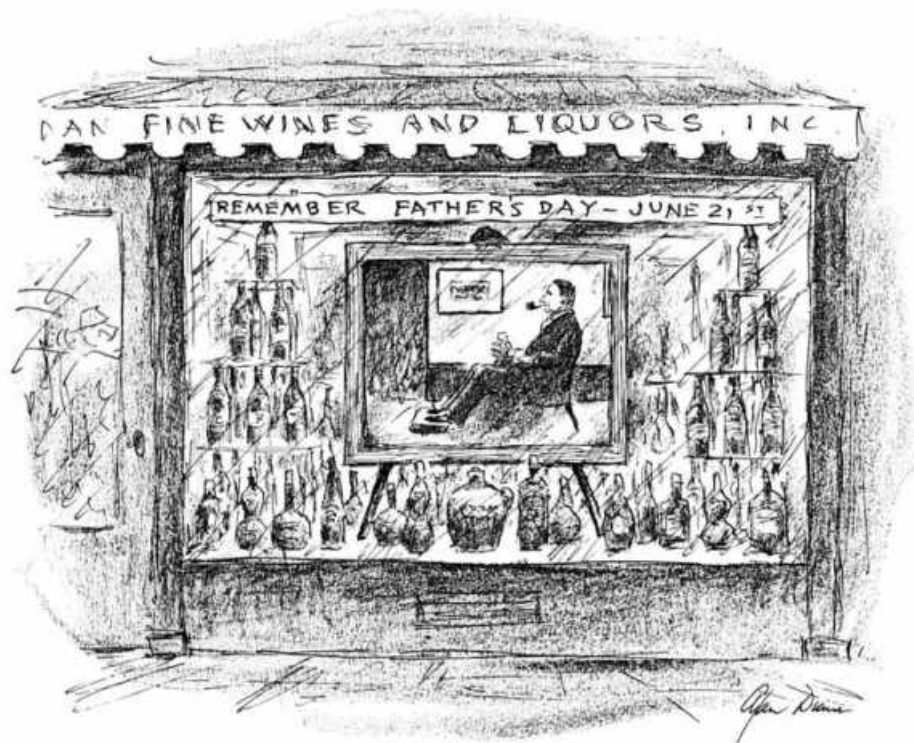
“Now, there’s a sensible color.”





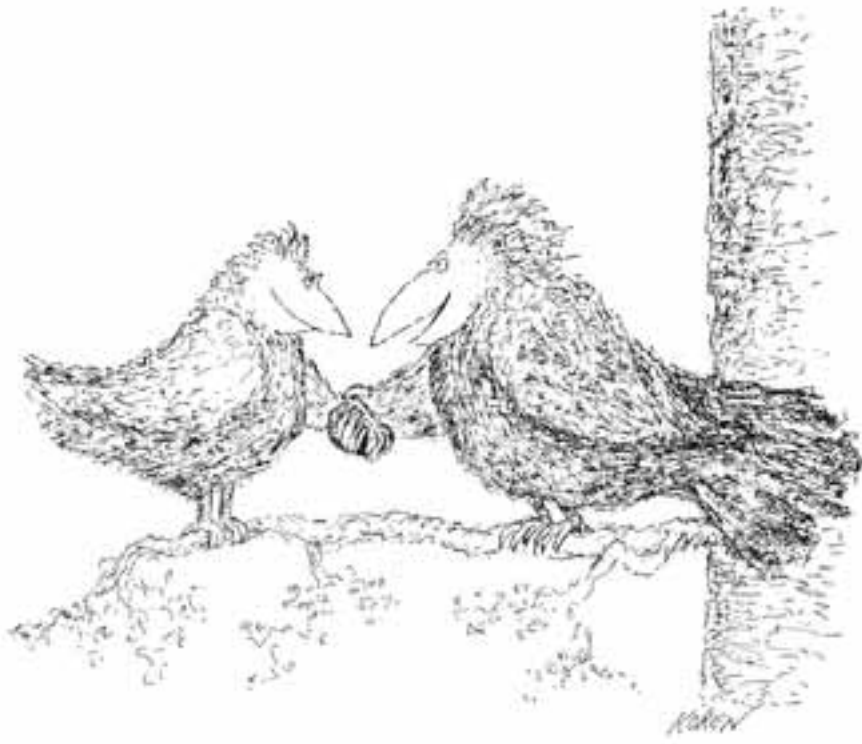
"I never can remember whether it's my nadir or my zenith that I'm at."







"Cheer up, sir. My friend here thinks we've bottomed out."



*“I love to hold your wing in mine, to touch your
beak, to ruffle your plumes . . .”*



*"I'd like you to know what a help you've been
to us in the tight-money situation."*



*"Oh, I really am sorry about my language, Miss.
I assumed this was a recording."*





"Maybe it would be better if you didn't come right out and tell her you've been made a vice-president. You could sort of let it drop some moment that seemed propitious."





*"But where's my little joke, boys? I always
like to start with my little joke."*



“Oh-oh! Here comes the Establishment!”



"We demand a guaranteed yearly minimum income—and circuses."



*“Good heavens, Harvey! What’s happened
to your panache?”*



(The italics are mine.)





"Hurry, sir! There's bad trouble in Number Three!"



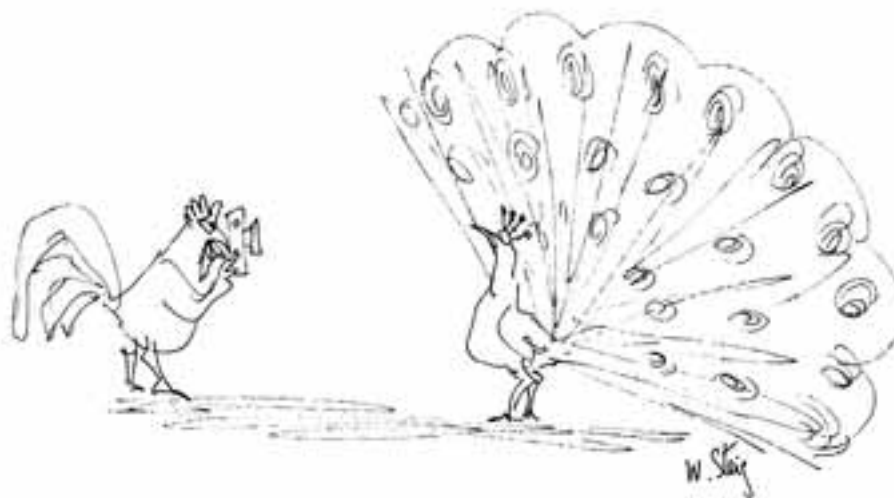
“Well, if I am allowed only one call, let’s try Raquel Welch.”



"I call that progress—in a way."



"I think our boy's going to turn out all right."





"Is there a ruin with a roof?"



*"The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart."*



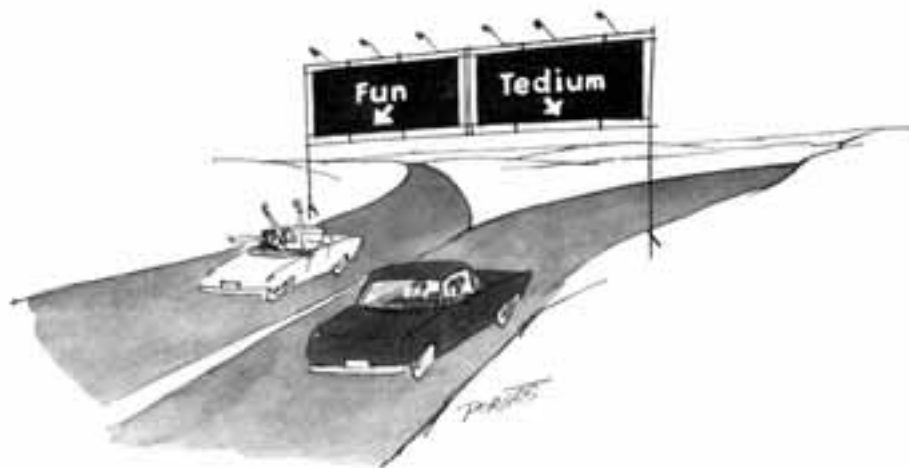
“Wait, don’t save me yet! The ineffable tenderness and exquisite rapture of my first love is flashing across my mind.”



"Not only is the social and political fabric of the nation being severely strained—I'm losing my goddam shirt!"



*"I know all kinds of big words, like 'maddening,'
'incorrigible,' 'destructive,' 'unmanageable' . . ."*





"You know, Randolph, you look extremely Not Now."







“What gravels me is it’s legal in Denmark.”





*"You know, the idea of taxation with representation
doesn't appeal to me very much, either."*



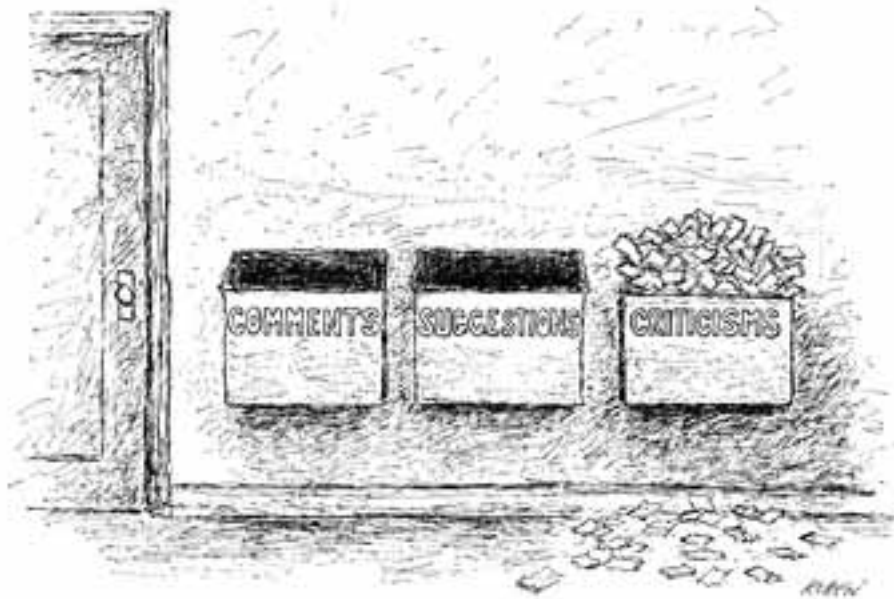
“And to your left is Arthur Peabody. Art has been on the staff here since 1949. He is married and has three children—Denise, Laura, and Kevin. His hobbies are pinochle and golf.”



“Do you realize there are millions and millions of boys around the world who’d be happy to have a swimming pool they had to clean?”



"Let us rap."







"Psst."



“Hi! All the power to the people, right?”



"Yes, this is Jones, Fennimore, Balthus, Cooper & me."



"I told you not to turn over that rock."



"It's from my broker. He wants to borrow two hundred dollars."



*"Which way to
the subway,
Mister?"*



Edward Koren (7/4/1970)

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“Sims, I ain’t detected no slowdown in the economy, have you?”

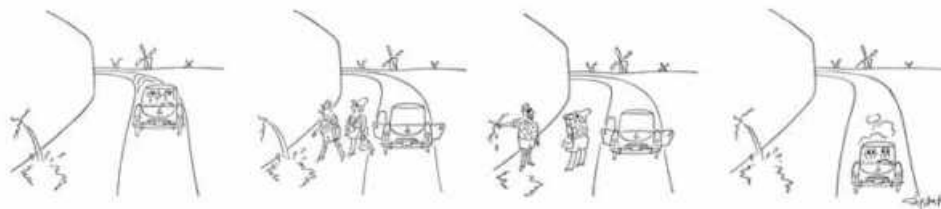


*“You know why those ships you’re always waiting for
never come in? They don’t use this wharf anymore.”*





"I just love being me, but that's where he draws the line."



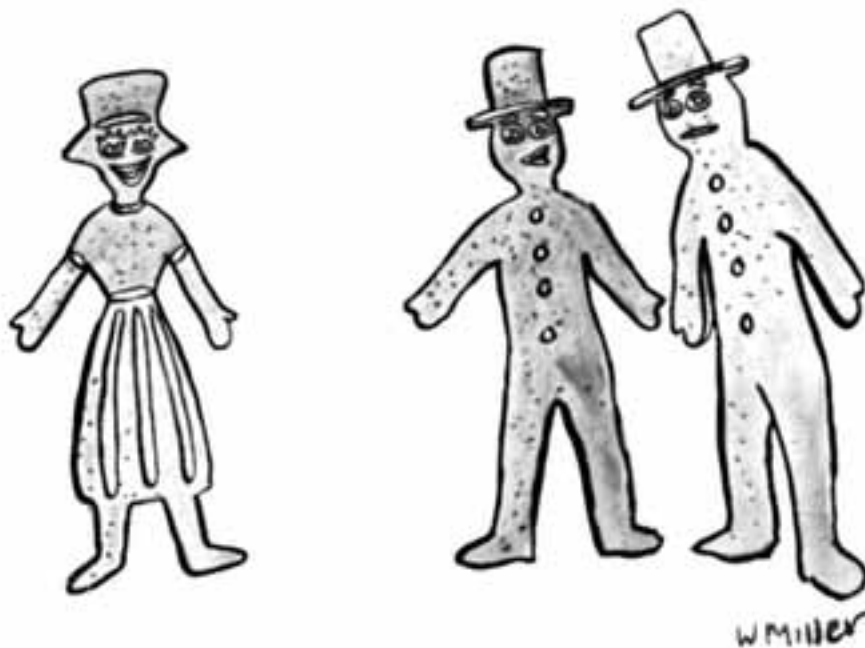


*“You have been chosen in a random selection to take part
in a nationwide survey. Question Number One:
‘What kind of a nut would you say you are?’ ”*



“Now, there! That’s the kind of car I’ve always wanted.”





"Is she artificially sweetened or is she the real McCoy?"



“Oops, sorry!”



"I didn't realize Akerman, Burbee & Smith had women in key jobs."



*“Don’t worry. I hear Nixon is going to appoint a commission
to defuse all problems before they become critical.”*



"You have no idea what a drag it is, living in this godforsaken place, waiting for anthropologists to turn up."



“Wonderful seeing you!”

ALBUM FROM THE ATTIC
EUROPEAN TOUR, 1926 (1 OF 4)



Aboard the Empress of Scotland



Venice



A flat tire at Lake Geneva

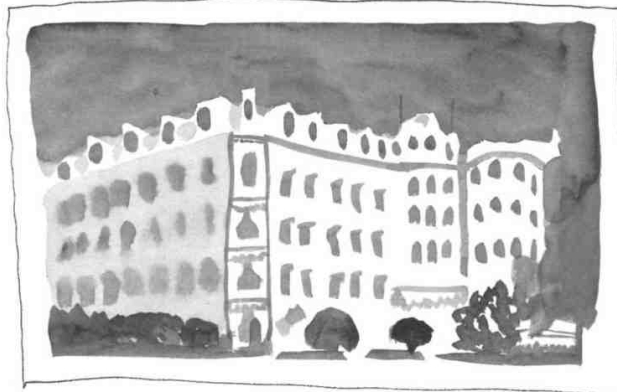
ALBUM FROM THE ATTIC
EUROPEAN TOUR, 1926 (2 OF 4)



Berlin



Alice and Don climbing Mont Blanc



Hotel Beauringe (our room was on the other side)

ALBUM FROM THE ATTIC
EUROPEAN TOUR, 1926 (3 OF 4)



The beach



Chamais (not the top)

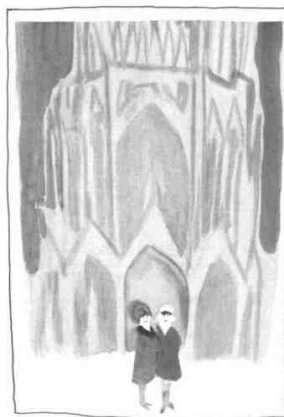


Nancy met a little Dutch girl in Amsterdam

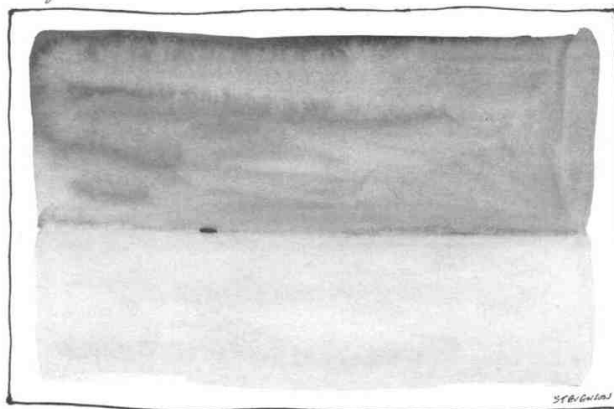
ALBUM FROM THE ATTIC
EUROPEAN TOUR, 1926 (4 OF 4)



*A friend of Ed's from Amherst and
his wife and the sister and aunt*



Notre-Dame Cathedral, or Amiens



Passing the Caronia



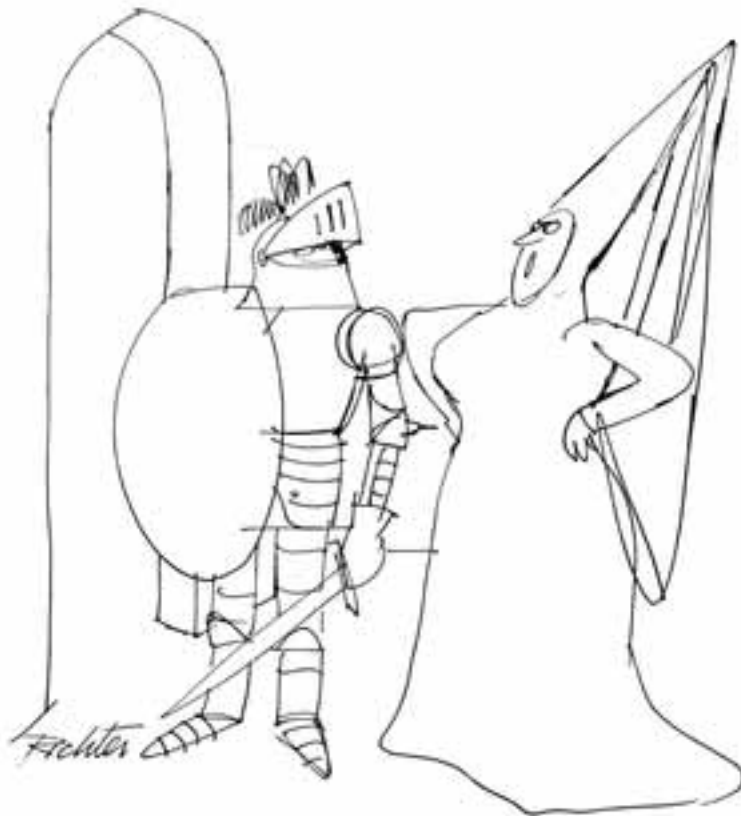


*“Well, if it isn't the aurora borealis, I just hope it
isn't another of those shopping centers.”*





"I thought that rather a snivelling little muscatel, didn't you?"



"The Crusades or me! Make up your mind!"



“For Pete’s sake! They were just beginning to bite!”

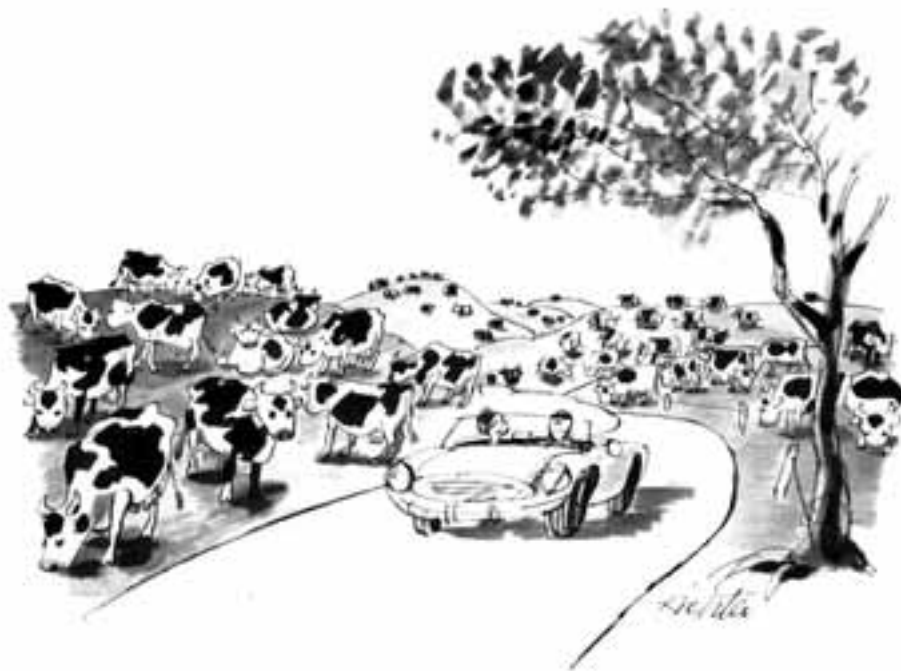




*"Glad to know you. I'm Milt Watkins—in the
breaking-and-entering game."*



"It contains no ingredients harmful to fish, fowl, animal, or human. Now can I get to the roses?"



"Somehow I was led to believe that Scandinavia was sexier than this."



“Know something? We’re in debt beyond out wildest dreams!”



*"If he's going to be frustrated by a Congress eternally encroaching
on his Constitutional powers, I'm not so sure
I'd want him to grow up to be President."*



“Well, what’s on our agenda today—pollution control, legalization of marijuana, or male chauvinism?”





“Confound it, woman, that’s ‘The Star-Spangled Banner.’”



*“I think,
therefore I am!”*





*“He certainly isn’t letting any of us poor slobs forget that
this is the Beethoven Bicentennial Year.”*



*"You do the Palatine while I do the Forum.
Thank God there are two of us!"*



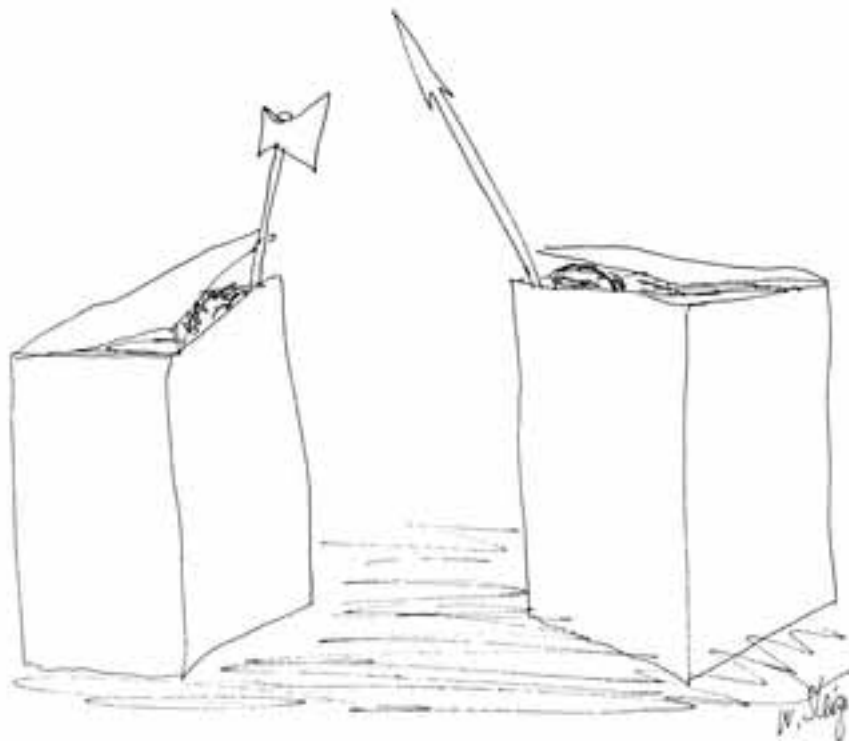


"A dollar's worth, please."





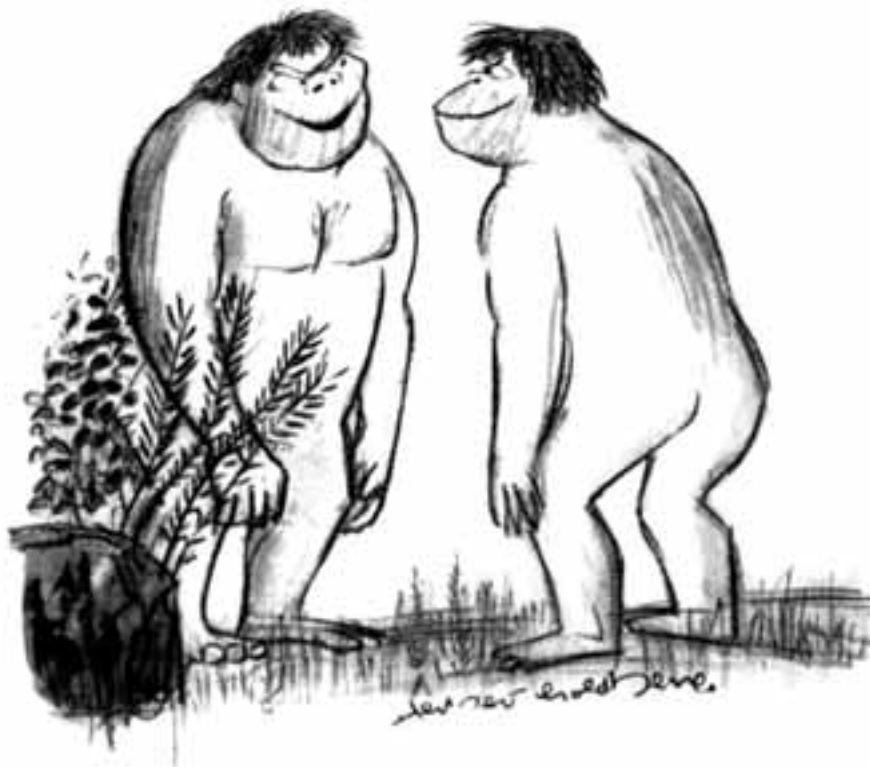
"It helps to keep me humble."





"Hey, leave some for the fishes!"





"Now that we can walk upright, let's raise a little hell."



“Of course it’s Ming. What isn’t?”



"It might be a prince under a witch's spell."



“Well, if you didn’t do it, who did?”



"Don't you understand? This is life, this is what is happening. We can't switch to another channel."





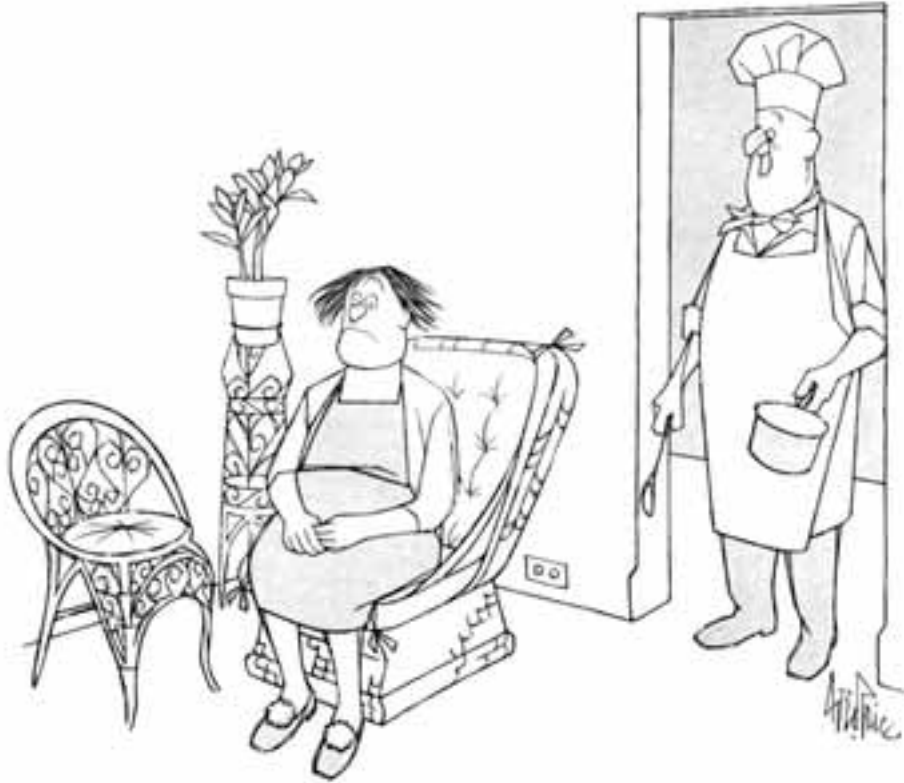
"I'll bet Lindsay never dreamed this would happen!"



“Once upon a time . . .”



“Hey, Mom! I’ve replaced a machine!”



“Anything yet from your ESP on the whereabouts of the bay leaves?”



*“They can muzzle the press, they can muzzle Congress,
but nobody can muzzle Helen.”*





"You wouldn't be wagging your tail if you could read."



*“Well, Perkins,
what land of
dumb,
harebrained idea
have you got
now?”*



"We haven't, of course, but I have the strangest feeling that we've been here before."





“Which came first—the wage hike or the price hike?”



*"I did the Crusade-winning ballads for Richard the Lion-Hearted,
and now I'd like to work for you people."*



“Yes, I am into a new thing, dear child. It’s called embroidery.”



*"I'm afraid this is goodbye, Roxanne. My accountant
says I should live in Connecticut."*



“And while we’re at it let’s not forget Betsy Ross!”



“Senator Russell would have been tickled to know that the last two remaining human beings not only are Americans but come from Georgia.”







“Are you sure it isn’t just a technical rally?”



“All right, we straighten this out immediately! René threw the bouillabaisse at Jacques, no? The Jam-bon en croûte was thrown by Jacques at René, correct? The truite en gelée and the fraises des bois were thrown by François at Henri, and Henri threw the mousse au chocolat at François, and . . .”



*“Mr. Merton, is this biodestructible or
residually permanently inert?”*



"You are seeing your first plague of locusts."



*“Do you know what this is? A three-hundred-thousand-word manuscript
on the breakdown in the democratic dialogue!”*



William Steig (8/1/1970)

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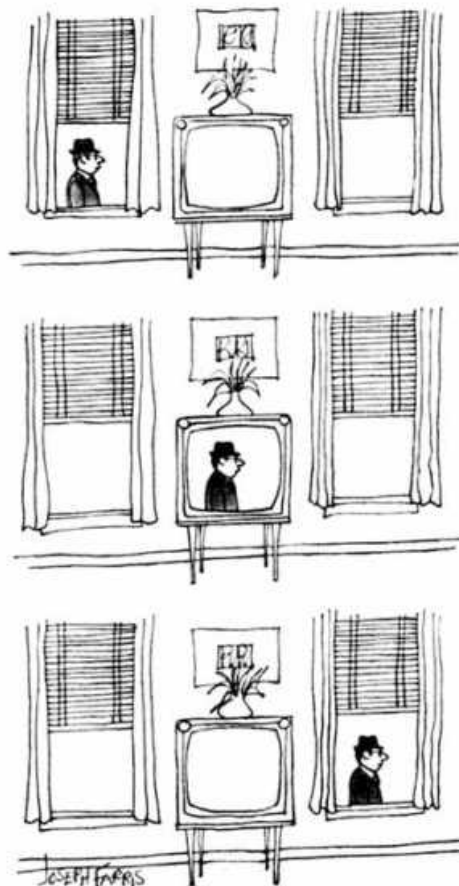


*"It certainly gives one a nice feeling to know that
when the roll is called up yonder one will be there."*





*“Mirror, mirror on the door,
whom do all the boys adore?”*









*"I'll tell you what I'm doing to protest environmental pollution.
I'm taking in carbon dioxide, but I'm not giving off oxygen."*



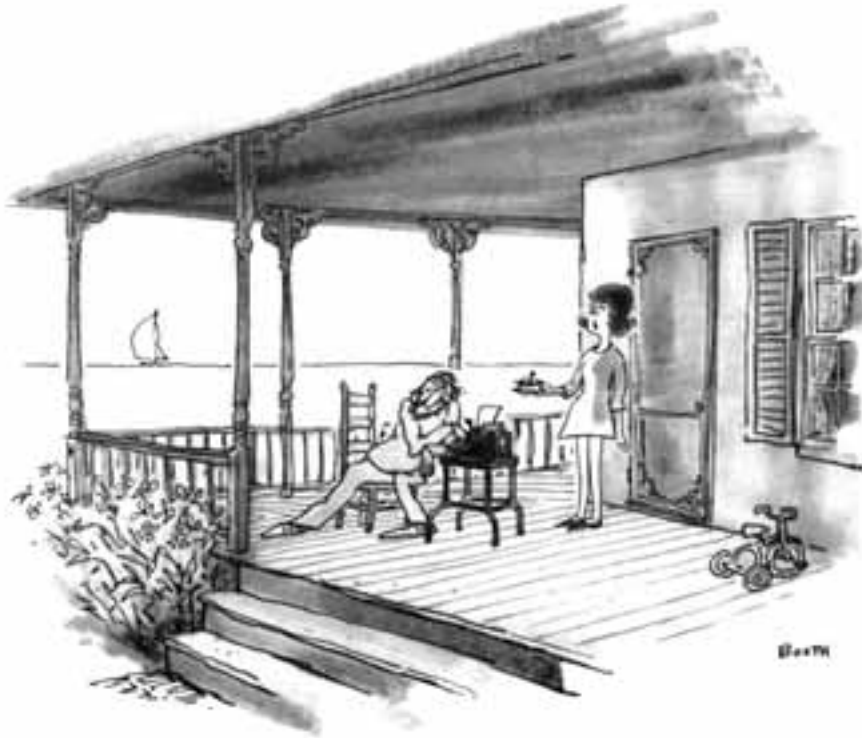
*“So what if it’s not packed with goodness? It’s
not packed with badness, either.”*



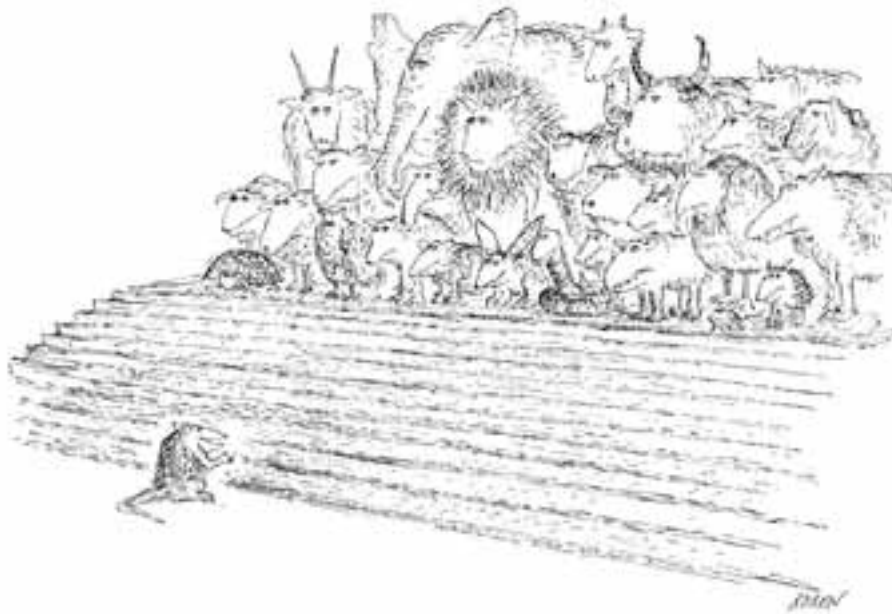
*“Being taken out for a ride by Nixon in his golf cart
isn’t enough. Did you get more Foreign Aid?”*



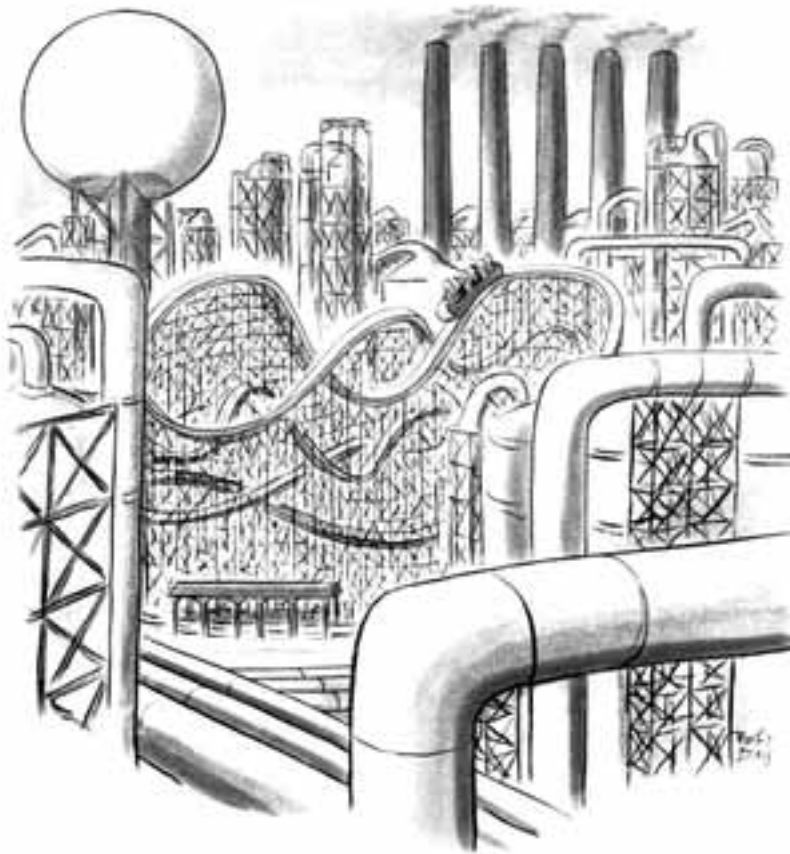
"At least he makes house calls."



"I've got an idea for a story: Gus and Ethel live on Long Island, on the North Shore. He works sixteen hours a day writing fiction. Ethel never goes out, never does anything except fix Gus sandwiches, and in the end she becomes a nympho-lesbo-killer-whore. Here's your sandwich."



“God bless the Establishment!”



“... and we’ve never breathed a word about this to the stockholders.”





*“Look. Around Jane Fonda you may call it a rap, but
here it’s still called a powwow.”*



“Quote. No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation. Unquote.”



"I feel like a pariah."



"He says we're already in the Garden of the Gods."



“What’s the world coming to?”



"That's Walter Cronkite, all right, but his signal must be bouncing off the World Trade Center."





"A good job well done, I'd say."

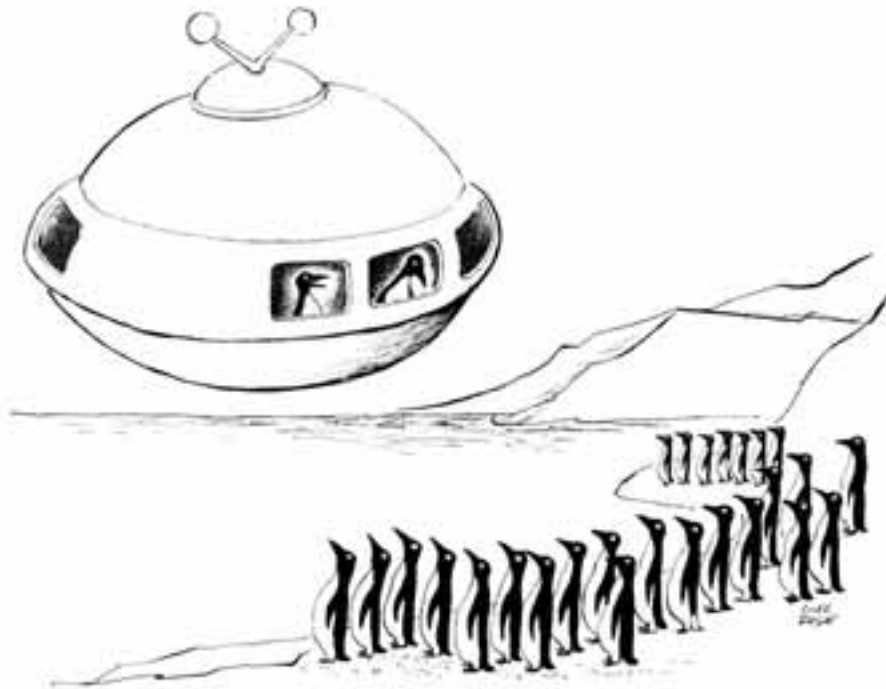




"This is a recording, and I am a photograph. Your call did not go through as dialed. Please dial again. . . . This is a . . ."



"Son, is something bothering you? You haven't touched your Porsche in weeks!"



"This certainly confounds Professor Kwakk's theory that we are unique in the universe."

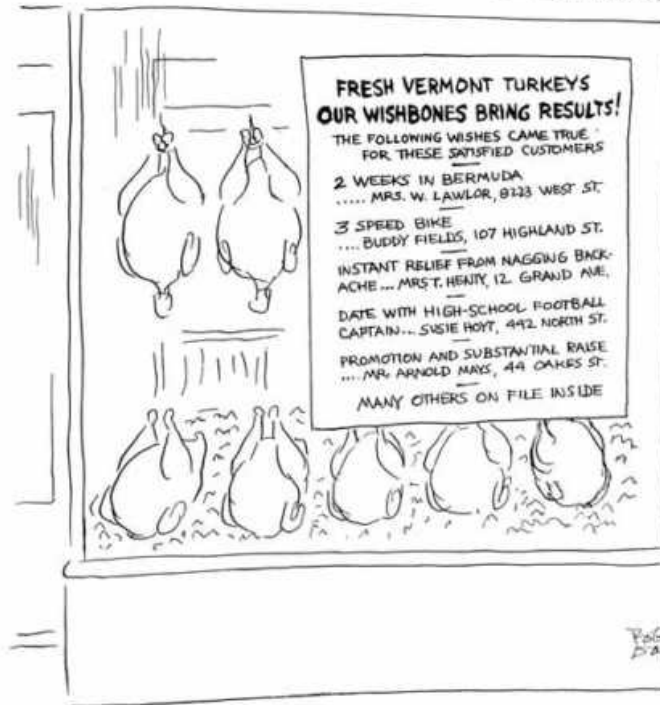


*"And then they decided to divide baseball into innings,
so they could have breaks for commercials."*



“Gee whizz, Mr. Fleischer, I can’t get over all your insights and everything, and you with no sensitivity training at all.”

NTOS & SONS MEATS & POULTRY





*"How can you sit there calmly sipping your vermouth
cassis when the whole place is sinking?"*



"That eleven-o'clock crowd never fails to ring my chimes."



"It seems the C.I.A. had not been inactive in this area."





"I thought it would be a fun thing for the children."





“Go ahead and snap it! That’s how he’ll look in Europe anyway.”



*“Three ships is a lot of ships. Why can’t you prove
the world is round with one ship?”*

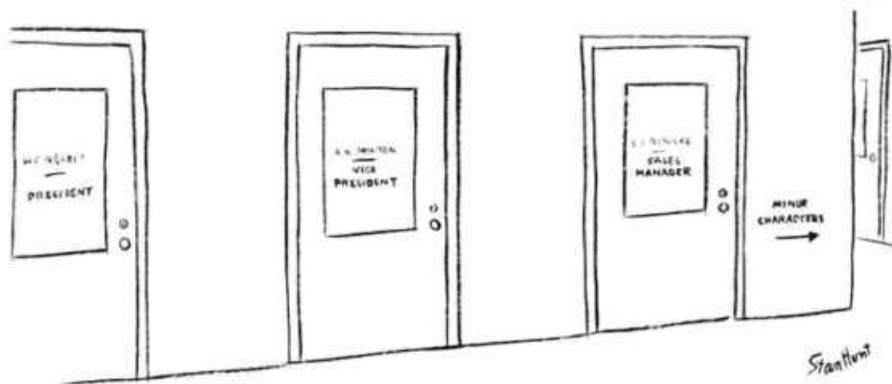




"Am I on the right train for the Sixty-third Street Y?"



*“Emeralds! Aren’t they divine? Jack gave them to me
to shut up about Women’s Lib.”*





"Lucky me! I'm wearing my electro-thermodynamic reducing belt."



“God must have been very pleased.”





*"A toast to all of you out there who have
never been toasted before."*



"I'll never live it down! Ousted in a bloodless coup!"







*“Are you (a) contented, (b) happy, (c) very happy,
(d) wildly happy, (e) deliriously happy?”*



"He thinks he knows it all since he grew sideburns."

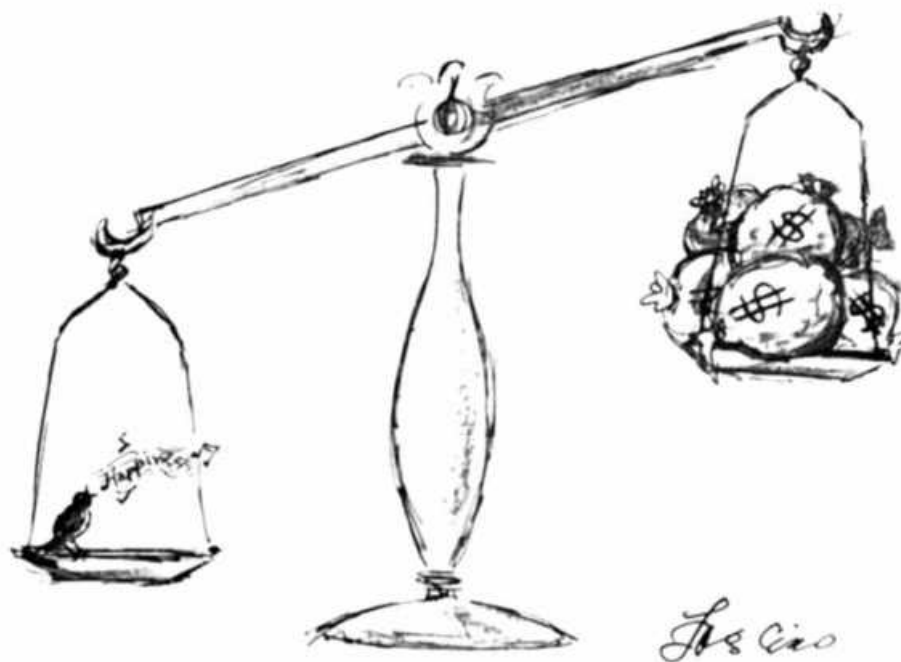


*"Oh, damn! I forgot to mail in my proxy vote
against Consolidated's takeover bid!"*





“After what I’ve seen of the Triassic period, I’m just damn glad I won’t be around for the Jurassic.”





“Francisco Pizarro was over fifty when he conquered Peru.”



"Attila's coming, and he's doing his thing!"



"It's over, Manuel. Can't you see? It's over."



"I did not say it wasn't a super-shot. I merely said that I, personally, was not electrified."



*"To that great melting pot of silent Americans and effete snobs,
of unconscious racists and bleeding hearts, of reactionaries and liberals,
hawks and doves! To the good old U.S.A.!"*

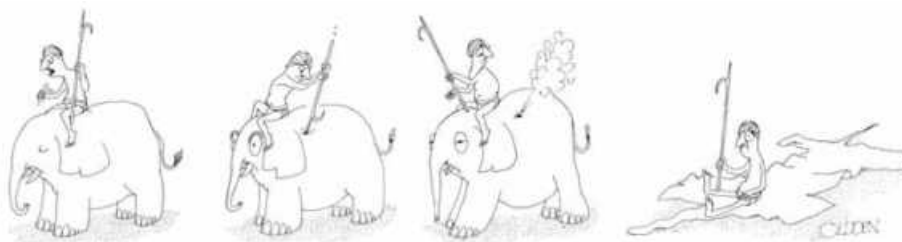




"I don't see that our situation is especially improved."



“It says, ‘So rich in literary associations is this quarter of town, so vividly evocative of the characters and events with which it is inevitably linked in our minds, that we are half prepared to see them spring to life before us as we walk its streets.’”





*"An additional twenty-six hundred quacks claim
to have stopped smoking."*



“You know how David Frost always asks what your most memorable experience was? Well, I’ve been lying here for three solid hours and I can’t think of a single damn thing.”



“On the other hand, if we don’t go to the meeting, how will we be able to walk out in protest?”

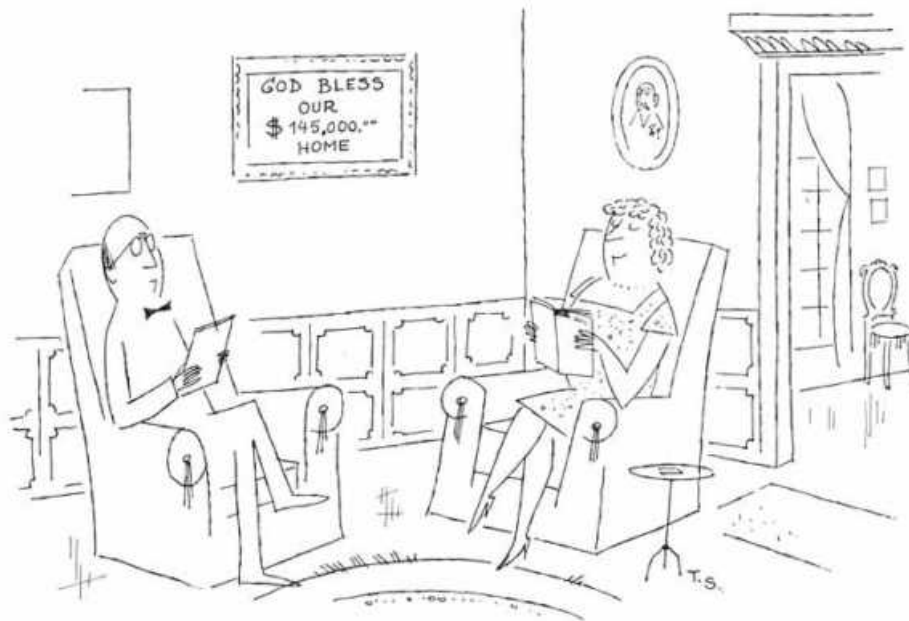


Edward Frascino (8/29/1970)

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"Cancel my appointments for this afternoon, Miss Runcle. I'm rapping with my son."





“Oops! I am terribly sorry, old man.”





“And now a prayer for Con Ed to keep those kilowatts rolling.”

(1 OF 6)

WAITING FOR WINGFIELD

" In the summer of 1873
the guests at an
English house party
near London were
entertained by



from a drawing after
an engraving after a
photograph in the Illus-
trated Sporting and Dramatic News,
London, July 31, 1878.

Major Walter C.
Wingfield

of the *BRITISH ARMY*

who taught them a
new lawn game

which he considered

**SUPERIOR
TO
CROQUET. "**

—From *"The Pageant of America,"* 1929.

(2 OF 6)



Members of the house party moments before arrival of Major Wingfield.

LAWN GAMES AND HOUSE-PARTY ACTIVITIES, TRIED ON SATURDAY MORNING BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF WINGFIELD, WHICH DID NOT "CATCH ON"



When asked to perform his celebrated leap over the tea table, Sir Lawrence readily assented. For the first time in his life he . . .



. . . missed, and destroyed a set of Staffordshire, which, the hostess explained, was of no great value—although of enormous sentimental importance to her family.

(3 OF 6)



H. Farrington withdrew from group activities entirely and spent the day painting a ruin on the estate next door. (A rebuke to his host, whose own ruin was several centuries older.)

Baron Strüssendorf came prepared with a game he thought superior to croquet, but it was so complex that no one could understand the rules.



* IF THEY ALL BEHAVE NICELY AND DO NOT QUARREL TOO LOUDLY THEY ARE GIVEN A SMALL TREAT AT THE ELBO.



"*Mens sana in corpore sano!*" said Otto von Weber with a chuckle. "Here is something you will laugh and enjoy. Follow me!" He began some simple exercises from the gymnasium, chanting, "*Fröhlich, und frei.*" No one followed. "So you wish to humiliate me!" he cried. Then he smiled abruptly. "It is interesting that Metternich suppressed the *Turnverein*," he said, sitting on the ground and wiping his brow. "Ah, but it is stupid, this nonsense from the *Turnplatz*. I myself was never a member."

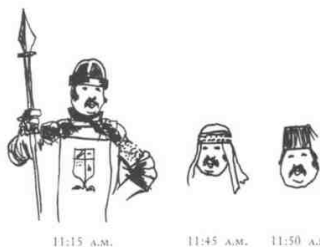


Those who took a stroll near the arboretum were likely to encounter Honoré Oullet, who stepped out from behind a tree, with a pair of épées and a cry of . . .

No one wanted anything to do with him, so . . .

. . . he hid again behind the tree.

(4 OF 6)



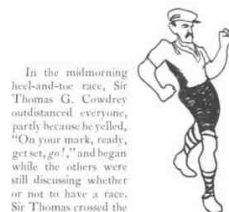
The Duke, as usual, thought it might be amusing if everybody "dressed up." He did, but no one else did. (This did not dampen his spirits, however. He changed costume three times before noon.)



Others tried their hand at translating the "Kinos Monolith" (which had been discovered by Sir Bernard near the famous "falling palaces" in a pile of debris discarded by Schliemann. It remains untranslated to this day but is available to scholars; Sir Bernard keeps it in the trunk of his Hispano-Suiza. Sir Bernard had planned to reconstruct the entire palace of Kinos but had lost interest halfway through the mosaic floor of the throne room. "Bloody awful lot of little pieces. What?" he said, and abandoned the project).



Archery caught on briefly with some of the ladies but failed as a group activity, since no men could be persuaded to enter the area.



In the midmorning heel-and-toe race, Sir Thomas G. Cowdrey outdistanced everyone, partly because he yelled, "On your mark, ready, get set, go!", and began while the others were still discussing whether or not to have a race. Sir Thomas crossed the moor in 1:17.33, and when he came to the railroad station he boarded the 11:23 and was not seen again.



Several guests tried a ride on the skiff Velocipede, but no one enjoyed it very much, except Fred Rivers, from Ohio, U.S.A. (cousin of the host), who took two turns.



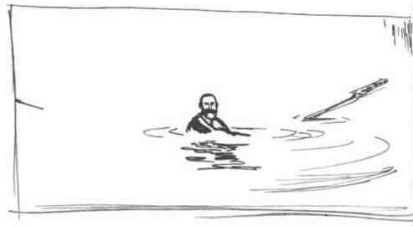
An early sign that the day would go poorly was the argument at the breakfast table. Arthur Tenkesbury, livid after having been labelled "crackers" by Cecil M. V. Halstead-Brown, regarding the Henley winner of 1831, flung down his napkin and ran headlong into the dining room's trompe-l'oeil mural, which depicted an open door leading to a meadow, with trees and a river.

(5 OF 6)



William Worcester went down to the river and took a single scull from the boathouse without inquiring into the condition . . .

. . . of the shell.



AT NOON, MAJOR WINGFIELD ARRIVED AND TAUGHT THEM THE NEW LAWN GAME.

NOW THE POINT OF THE GAME, DON'T YOU SEE, IS TO HAVE A BIT OF FUN.--WHAT?--WITH A RACQUET AND A BALL! VERY WELL.--



(6 OF 6)

By late afternoon, a new day had dawned in the history of lawn games.
Within a year it had crossed the Atlantic, within a decade swept the globe.



Ahead lay Wimbledon, Forest Hills, Wright, Ditson, and the Davis Cup! However ...



... Sir John remained firm in his belief that croquet was superior to tennis.

—JAMES STEVENSON



"O to be young and a jackass again!"



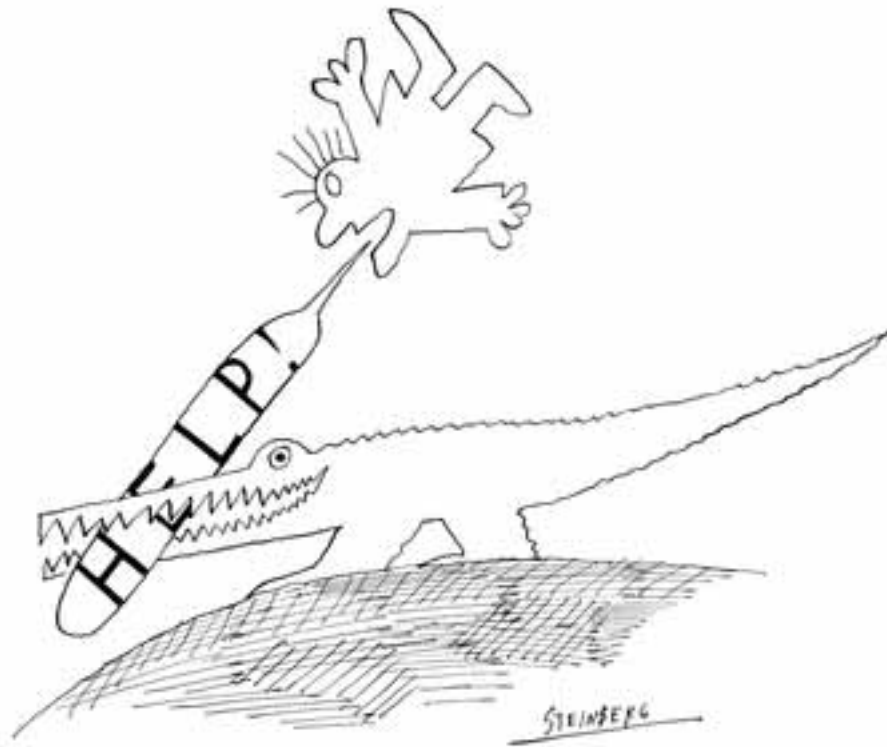
"Perhaps you have some other kind of court to suggest?"



*“Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily . . .”*

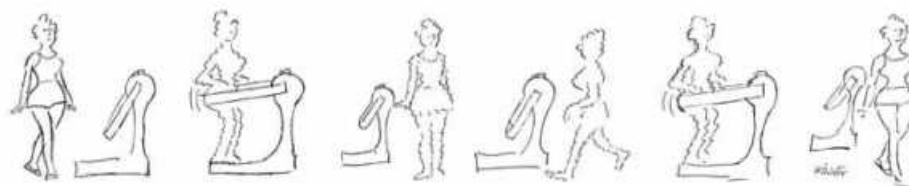


*"Gentlemen, nothing stands in the way of a final accord except
that management wants profit maximization and the union
wants more moola."*





“You don’t have to pull that sensitive, far-off gaze on me, Buster. I’m just as responsive to the beauty of that vista as you are.”





“On your left now is the grave of Elias Goodberry, founder of the Goodberry Grain & Feed Company, who set tongues wagging back in 1836 when he promenaded on the village green with the notorious Mae Belle Kelly.”



"I wish I could still freak out like that."



"I think he hates Agnew most, then George Wallace—then me."





"It's nothing to do with you personally, Mr. Pillsbury. It's just that if we let you do a little puttering we'll have to let everybody do a little puttering."



“Any diamonds, gold bullion, narcotics, perfume, obscene literature, plants, seeds, bird feathers, dried meat?”





“Do you, Walter, promise to love and cherish, to make every effort to relate to a compatible life style, and to communicate on all meaningful levels?”



"It's the same everywhere you go. Crowds, crowds, crowds!"



"I play the violin some, I like sports, I paint and I sculpt, but my real dream is every girl's dream—to go to Washington and head the Office for Consumer Affairs."



Again ecology!



“Well? Which way the course of empire now?”



"Nowadays we just assume all our applicants are bright. What we're looking for is children with clout."



“He’s just been given the nod from the New York Zoological Society.”



*"By the way, we
mustn't forget to . . ."*

"mail those letters."



*“Confound it, Moxley! Any more of that and I’ll
have you drummed out of the Sierra Club!”*



"I guess you had better go home and change. Most everyone is wearing pants."



“Holy cow! Can I be your agent?”

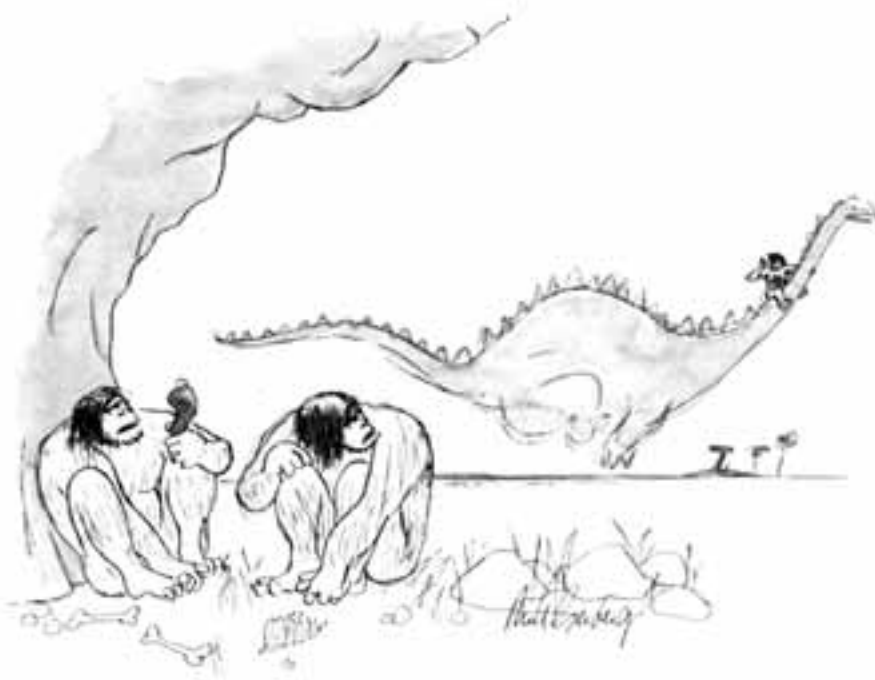




“Try as we might, sir, our team of management consultants has been unable to find a single fault in the manner in which you conduct your business. Everything you do is a hundred per cent right. Keep it up! That will be eleven thousand dollars.”



"Friends, we have temporarily lost the video portion of our talk show but will continue to bring you the inane flummery of our panelists."



"The Cro-Magnons are evolving! The Cro-Magnons are evolving!"



"You've been drinking."



“Where were you during the Inflation Alert?”



*“Sticks and stones may break my bones, but
rhetoric will never hurt me.”*





"Thanks, Howard, for calling it a great, game-saving tackle, but actually anybody could make a great, game-saving tackle after eating one of my Becker-Burgers, sold at any of my Becker-Burger stands in the tri-state area."



*"Let in one odd duck and before you
know it there goes your pond."*



"I am not Rural Route Boxholder. I am Stanton P. Havemeyer!"



“Och, MacLeod. Are you sure, man?”





*“And the over-all interest will work out
to eighteen per cent per annum.”*



*“You and Mother will be pleased to know I’ve decided
to do what you’ve done—work within the system.”*





“Yes, the walls are paper-thin. But you’ll find your neighbor possesses a rapierlike wit, full of amusing double-entendres and profusely studded with literary allusions.”





"You may feel you're not fully recovered, Mr. Bridgeman, but the computer says otherwise, so you must get up and go home."



“So you see, young man, instead of singing always of kings and knights and maidens fair, you would do well to include in your repertory songs dealing with a broader cross-section of the entire community.”



*"A rather clumsy and ugly old thing in the air, Renwick,
but a beautiful cost overrun."*



“They’re climbing it because it’s there. But why are we climbing it?”



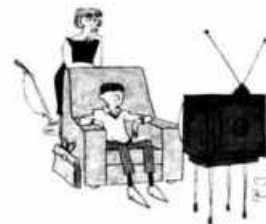
“Ashley, are you sure it’s not too soon to go around parties saying ‘What ever happened to Marshall McLuhan?’ ”



"Rockefeller must be pouring money into his campaign. I'm beginning to feel an urge to vote for him."

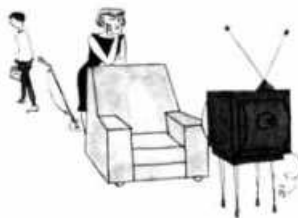


*“... now the female kills the male and eats
him. Talk about women’s lib!”*



*"Have you no willpower,
young man? Turn that
thing off immediately
and . . .*

. . . start doing your . . .



. . . homework."





“Believe me, Miss, if we had a mini I’d show you a mini!”



*“He does that after the ‘Times’ every morning
and after Cronkite every night.”*



“Be gentle with it, men. It’s a historic landmark.”



“Never a liquidity crisis around here, eh, Otto?”



“Looks like Stevens is getting rid of his back issues of ‘Playboy.’”





*“Operator, I would like to place an
obscene call to Paterson, New Jersey.”*



"Middle-of-the-road . . . middle-class . . . middle-aged . . . middle-income. Middle! Middle! Middle! That's what you are!"





"I'm interested in politics, astrology, Women's Lib, motorcycling, and old Buster Keaton movies. Does that make me an individual?"



“Hasn’t changed much since we chickened out, has it?”





"I'm afraid I'll never hear the end of this."



*“... the T.H.I. is seventy-five, and the
pollution level seems to be acceptable...”*



“They say to get elected to public office in America one must be rich. Well, my friends, Im rich, I’m very rich.”



*“O.K., if I’m Dustin Hoffman, then
you’re John Wayne, and that puts
us right back where we were.”*



"A very effective dating service, I must say."



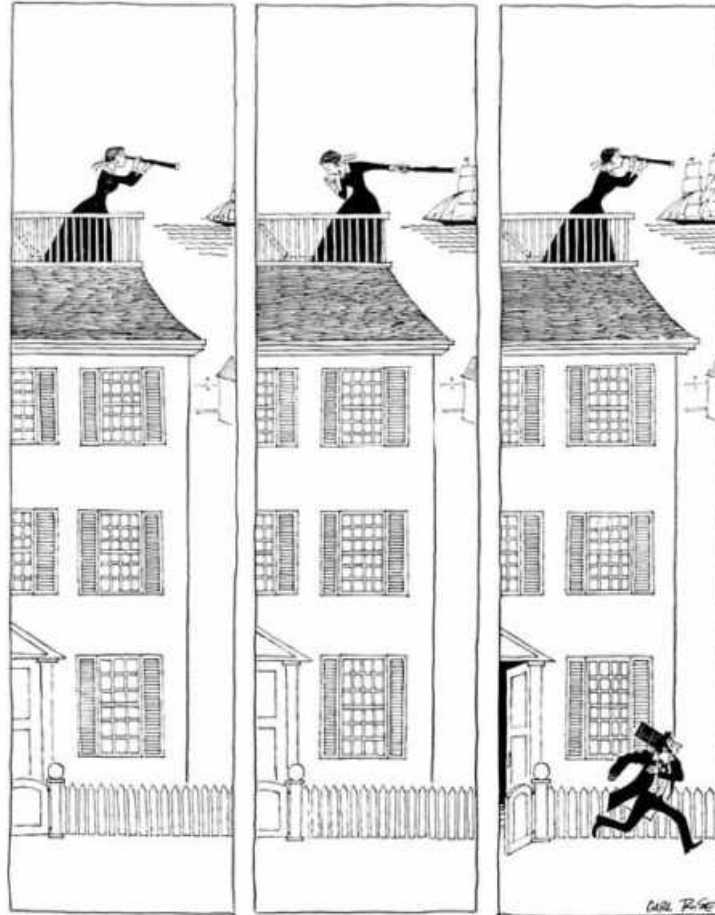
*“Is there any chance it will be held over? I won’t
be seventeen until next Tuesday.”*



*“Would it be technically feasible, Hussan, to make pots that
would disintegrate after a few years?”*



“That ought to satisfy Ralph Nader!”





“What’s my new teacher like? Oh, she’s a tall, willowy blonde, about twenty-five, with green eyes and a husky, sexy voice.”



"I'm the ancestor of the horse. Whose ancestor are you?"



"I remember how I wanted to quaff life at its full, and then I found that's something you can't do in Tuckahoe."



“And this is Doris, dear. You know—the Women’s Lib enthusiast I was telling you about.”



"I'm sorry, sir, but we're not of voting age."



"Thanks to Secretary of the Interior Walter J. Hickel's rigorous enforcement of the anti-poaching laws, I'll see you later, alligator."



“There are good indications that industry and commerce will quicken their pace by the end of this year or early in 1971, and we will see a swift improvement in the volume of business and an upsurge in profit margins.”

“There are good indications that industry and commerce will quicken their pace by the end of this year or early in 1971, and we will see a swift improvement in the volume of business and an upsurge in profit margins.”





“Look on the bright side. We’re entitled to a refund on the unexpired portion of the cruise, or the equivalent in credit on a cruise ship of comparable quality.”



"If you leave me, Veronica, I'll lapse into political apathy."



"She even refuses ground chuck from Gristede's."



“Louder!”



“M’ is for the many things she gave us, ‘O’ is for . . .”

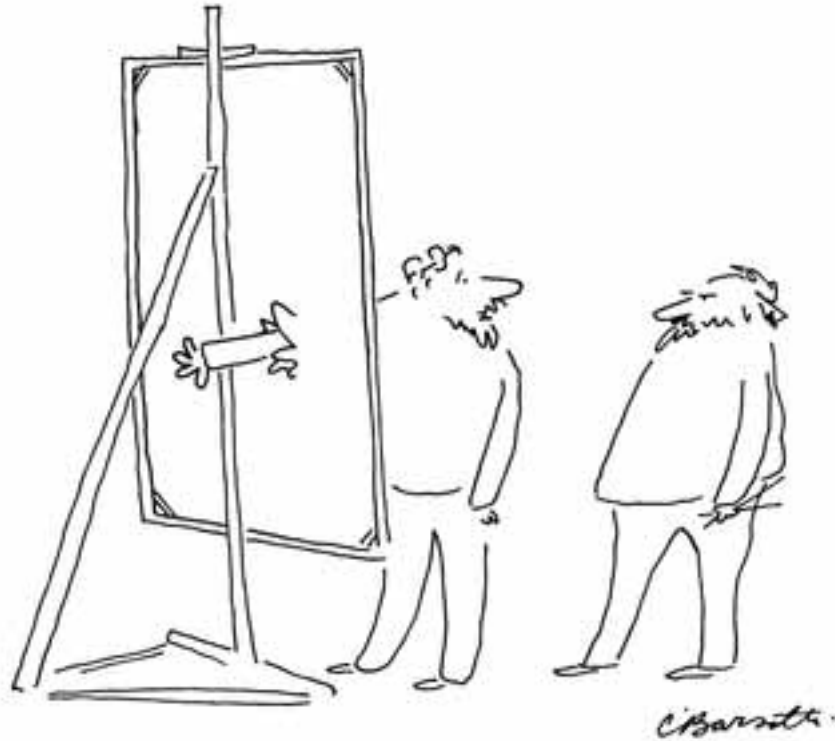


"I said right from the beginning, if you'll recall, that two poets-in-residence would never work out."



*"I love every square foot of this great country of ours,
except for the liberal Northeast."*





Oh! Trompe-l'oeil.







"You know what you have? You have awfully good taste, Marvin. I really mean it!"





"They're calling it a trial separation, but I happen to know he's edited her out of all their home movies."



*"The following dream is a paid political dream brought
to you by Citizens for Ottinger."*



4/2/92



*"I remember bedevillin' the bejasus out of a Milhous family
once, but that was long ago, in Skibbereen."*



“Check this one in the rulebook, Rutherford.”



“Bang, bang!”



*"I see egomania, parsimony, vanity, and a complete disregard
for the feelings and concerns of others."*



"I do like the new rector, don't you? He's very flexible about God."





“O.K. O.K. You’re entitled to a few pains. What else bothers you?”





“Are we to continue to concern ourselves solely with foreign wars, or shouldn’t we be making moves in areas of civil strife?”



*“Templeton should be here shortly with a first-hand report
on the Forty-second Street pornography problem.”*



"This year I'm not getting involved in any complicated issues. I'm just voting my straight ethnic prejudices."



"Daddy's off to get a rabbit skin to wrap the baby bunting in."



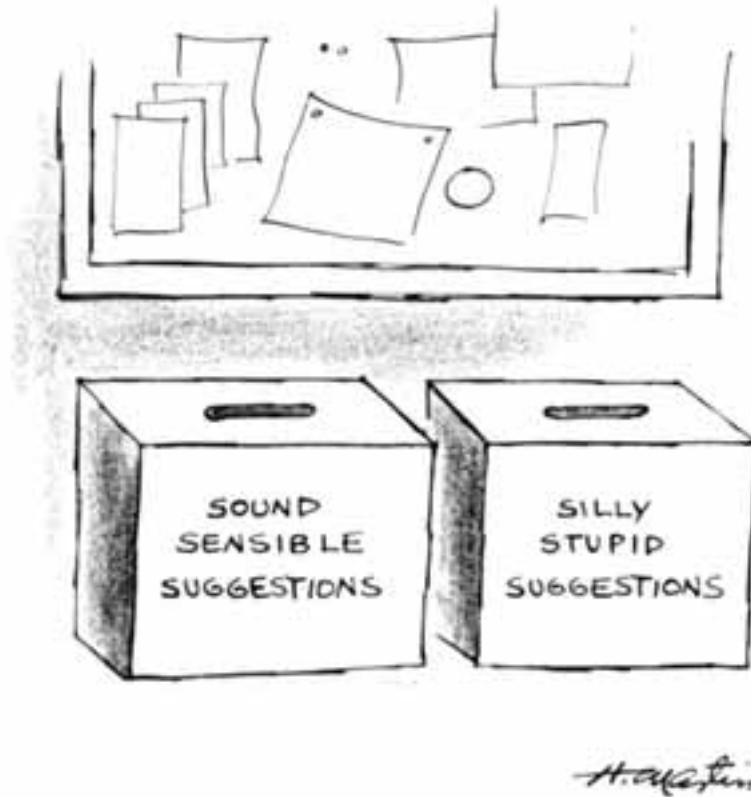
"It happens that neither of us is interested."



*"If political ferment bugs you, you might be happier with
our All-Dictatorship Cruise Itinerary."*



"But Mr. Clark! I'm just a temporary!"







"I'm all right, Agnes, really. I'm just trying to counteract a very sobering thought."



"I hope you're satisfied, Mr. Big Mouth. Martha Mitchell would like a few words with you."





“Spread out, pound on every door, yell ‘Smith for Congress! Power to the people!’ Then barge in, tell ‘em Smith is groovy, ask for a handout, and leave.”

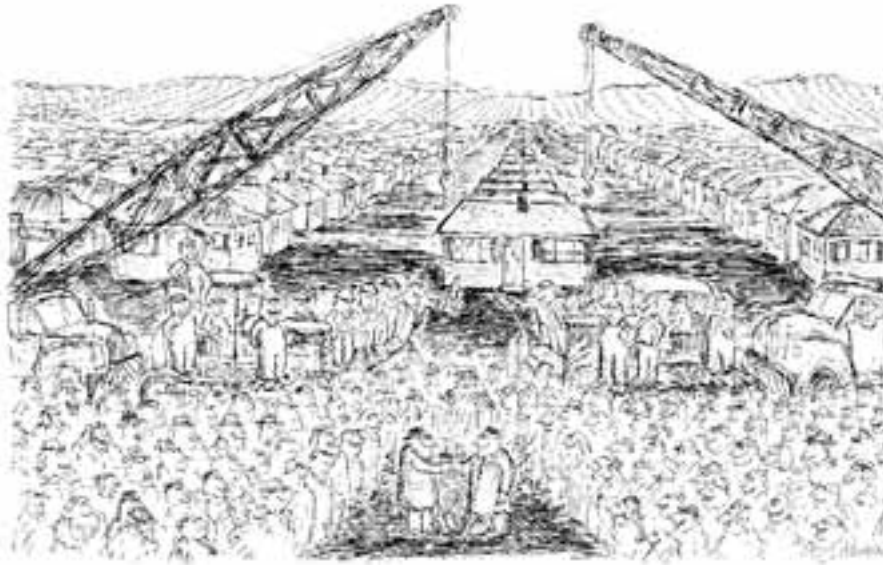


Booth.

"May I please have another bowl of that non-nutritive crude fibre?"



"Before this Conference on the Rights to the Untapped Wealth of the Seabed goes any further, there's a gentleman here who demands a voice in our deliberations."



“At last! One nation, indivisible.”



"Henry, I've gone as far as I can in this field. I'm leaving you."



"Naturally, Lyman, the company doesn't care whether its employees have little flags on their desks or not. It's purely a voluntary thing. We just wondered why you happen to be the only person here who hasn't got one."





“And so, as a Pisces, our candidate has that dedication of the true visionary, a characteristic infinitely preferable in these tempestuous times to the mercurial temperament of his Scorpio opponent.”





"This woman here claims she's Dame Fashion, and you'd better lower your hemline right now or else!"



“Michael! Not in front of ‘Guernica’!”



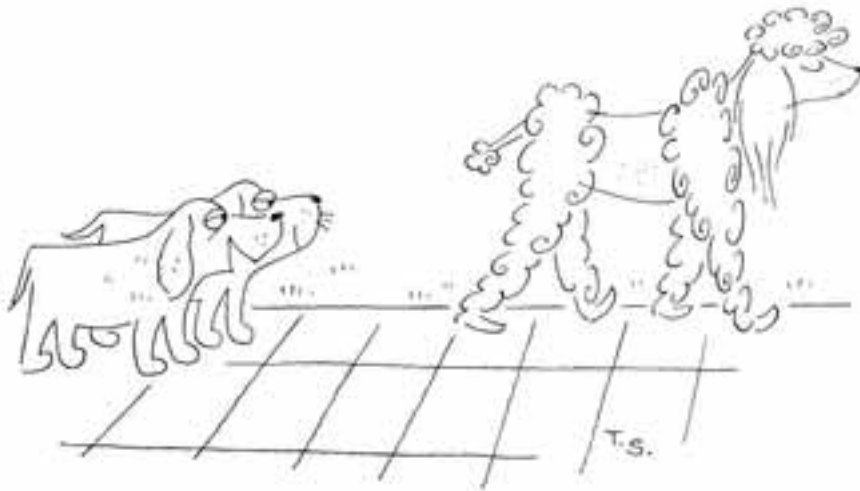
“Man come in Cadillac. Meet other man on Yamaha 80 motorcycle. They open flip-top can Diet Pepsi. Man from car wear size-9 Florsheims, use Matchabelli cologne, smoke Bering panatellas. Man from motorcycle wear Keds, comb hair with Brylcreem, smoke Kent 100’s.”



*"Now, you can quote me, mind you, but don't go running
around making a religion out of it."*



*"My first husband wrote five thousand words
a day, every day, rain or shine."*



“Very, very French.”



“Professor, could you cool your theory a sec while I change the tape?”



"I'll be glad to listen to your troubles—yes. But, first, have you severed your connections with other bartenders to whom you've been relating them in the past?"



"All the candidates seem much younger this election."



“Just a little off the top and shape the back.”



“And for you, young man, the left wing, I presume?”





*"It's Dial-a-Prayer. I just like to know what
they're up to these days."*



"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times . . ."



*“Four hundred cubic inches! Three hundred and twenty horses!
Dual four-barrel carbs! Listen, man! Live it up while you can. We’ll all
be driving little electric kiddy cars soon enough.”*



“Can’t you slow down a bit and let Umbria sink in?”





“Well, folks, looks like we’re going to be together here for a bit, so how about each of you turning to your neighbor and saying ‘Howdy’?”



"This is Gordy's first gubernatorial election."







"I wish you'd knock off this 'Are you feeling any better?' When I'm feeling better, I promise, you'll be the first to know."





"I had that awful dream again. I was the President of the United States and the Marine Corps Band refused to play 'Hail to the Chief.'"





"Watch out for an executive shakeup today!"



*“Study hard for what? So I can ride the bar car to Darien
every night belting down doubles?”*





*“My idea of an American presence in the
Mediterranean stops at Jackie’s yacht.”*



“Goodness, no! Our names are Frank and Bob Finley.”



"Please, no karate chops this P.M., my little brown-belted pumpkin seed."



"Another crackpot group!"



“So that’s where it all goes! Well, I’d like to thank you fellows for bringing this to my attention.”



“Go ahead. Join the Women’s Liberation movement. I couldn’t care less!”



"Now, this one is probably way over your head."



"The Captain couldn't make it. I'm the stoker."



"But apart from the justice involved, think of the prestige. The first jury in history to make an award of one billion dollars!"



*"Now that you're retiring, you won't be renewing
this 'Insider's Newsletter,' I assume."*



*"When I was a kid in the Navy, I had it done
as a lark. Now, suddenly, it's relevant."*



“‘Won’t you come into my parlor?’ said the flider to the spy.”



"It wasn't all that funny. She gets paid to laugh at corny jokes."



*"Oh, my father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light.
He slept with a mer-i-maid one fine night.
From this union there came threeeee:
A porpoise, a porgy, and the other was meeeee.
Yo-ho-hooooo, the wind blows freeeeee . . ."*







"To them! Now they have a senator."





*"If I were a goddam blue whale, I'll bet
you'd fork over fast enough."*





"While you're up, turn the clock back a few years."



"I'd like to get a professional opinion."



"Good morning, sweeties! I'm Sherri, your new Penn Central conductor. If any little old things like delays, derailments, engine conkouts, or fires make you feel icky-poo, you just come and tell little ol' Sherri."

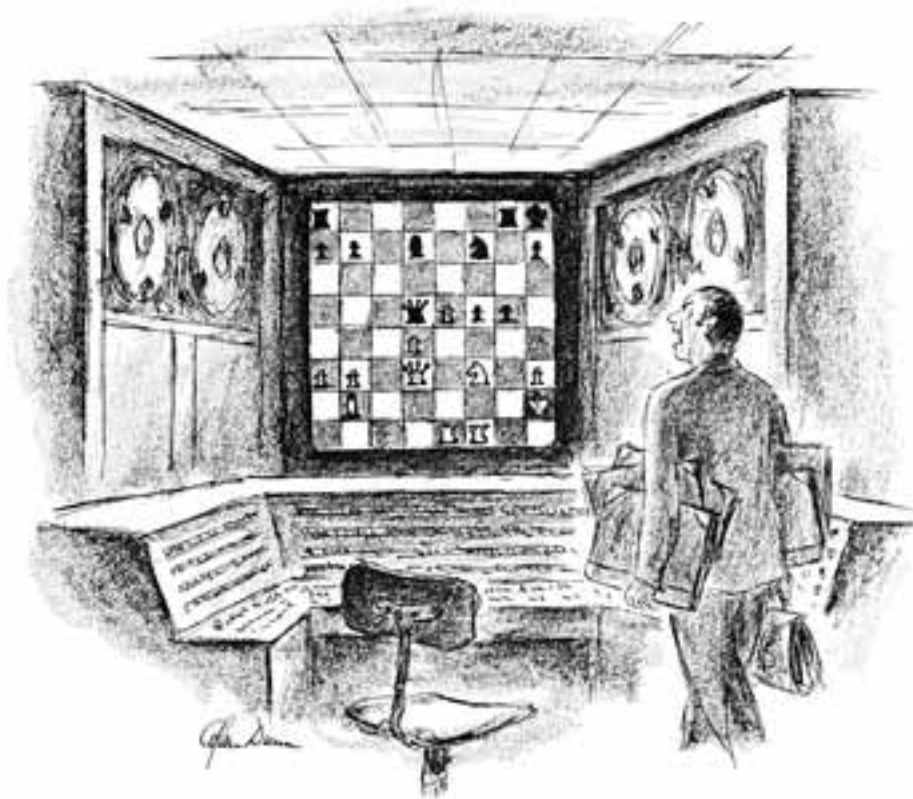




“You knew when you married me that I couldn’t shimmy like my sister Kate.”



*"We can travel the wide world over, but everywhere we roam
We'll find the same hypocrisy we always had at home,
Where parents say we can't read books they've got upon their shelves,
And teach us the value of money by keeping it all themselves."*



"Knock it off, you two! Time to get back to work."



"Wow! Look at those ankles!"



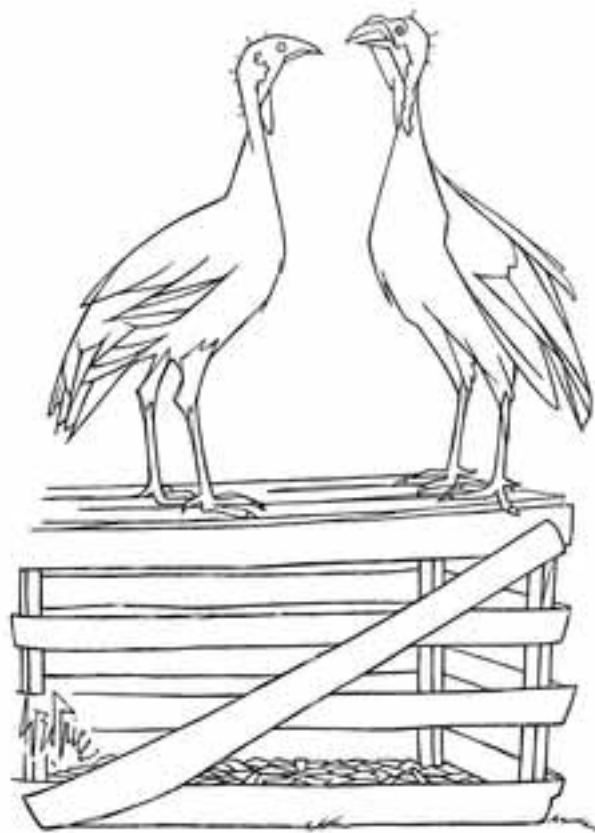


“O.K., O.K., I’ll call on you, but I’ll be grumpy.”





“Mr. Harris, here, was just telling me things are going to get a lot worse before they get better.”

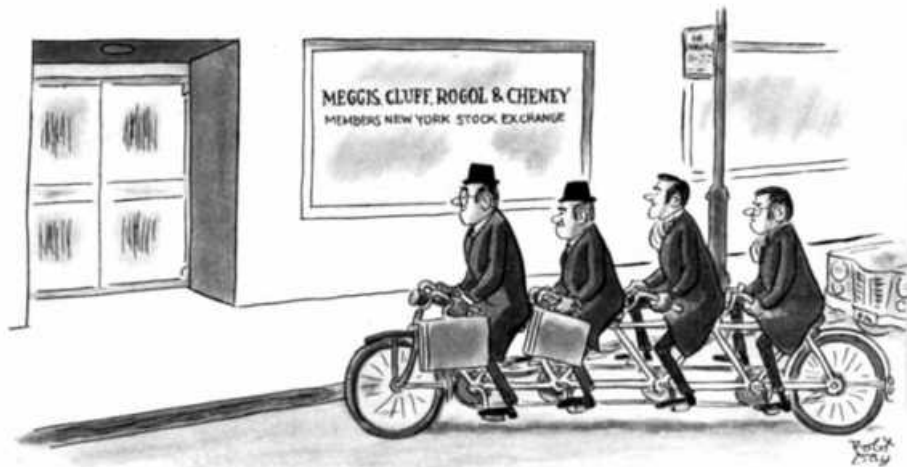


*"I have this recurring dream about reclining
on a bed of wild rice."*





"I'd like to purchase something, but I don't know what."





"How long have you been gone now, Templeton?"



*"Can't you sound a note of cautious optimism
and still be a leading economist?"*



*"I am Account No. 327-94-33AT, and I would like
a word with your computer."*



*"I'm afraid he hasn't given sufficient thought
to the problem of reëntry."*



“Well, I don’t look on it as a laying waste of a work of nature. Rather, I see it as the first step toward the production of millions of feet of handsome, durable, maintenance-free redwood fences that will serve faithfully for generations to help thousands and thousands of good neighbors remain good neighbors.”





“You might as well knock it off, boys. Nielsen reports nobody is watching.”



"We're perfectly aware, Madam, that there's a very clever thief working this neighborhood."



“Pappy, will Lonnie and I ever see international celebrities wearing kicky knits and deep-vented shaped suits in an environment of chrome, smoky plastic, and mirrors?”





"Avoid people with high cholesterol."



"It's not bad, but do you think it's Christmassy enough?"



"I hate people who use big words when little ones will do the job."





“Trudy.”



“Eure-e—



Sorry, false alarm!”



“Don’t you think you might do better in front of a G-rated movie?”



"I wish Mother would do something about herself."

“Watch where you’re eating, Buster.”





"You don't think it's too motley?"



“Just look at this report card! ‘Accommodates enrichment data, inputs easily, and is generally self-programming.’”





"It's not that I don't want to help you. It's just that I'm incorruptible."



*"And when you're finished with those, Miss Nedley,
you can Xerox yourself for me."*



"I don't mean to rush you, but just when are you going to do that sugar maple in front?"



*“And that’s the last time I get conned into saying
grace over a Tomato Surprise.”*



“Due to technical difficulties, we are postponing our prerecorded program usually broadcast at this time.”



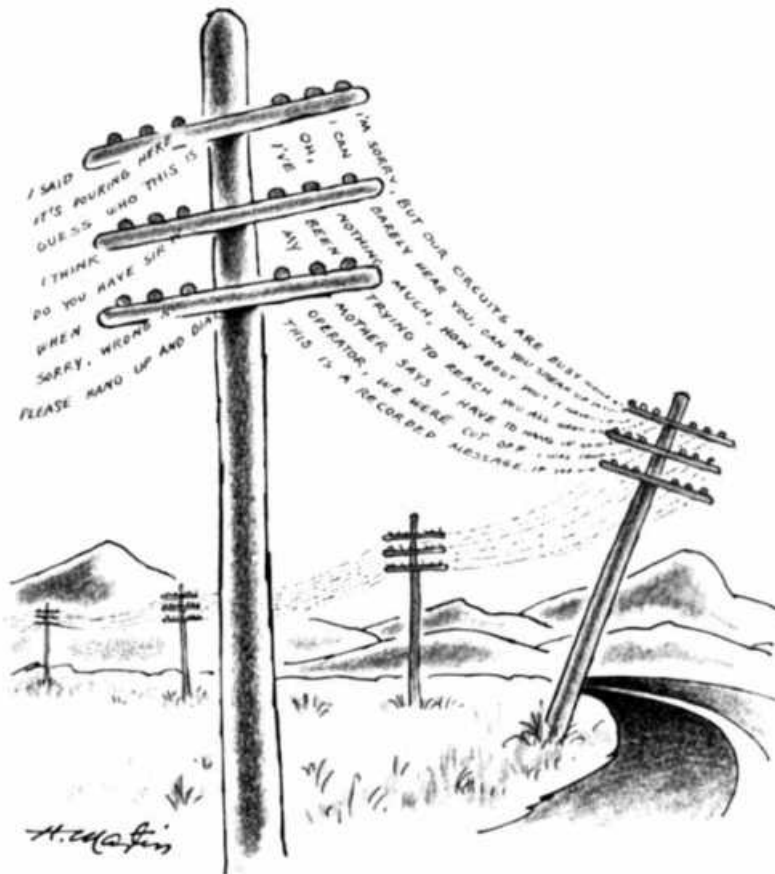
"It means that Santa's coming to town."



"Ticky-tacky, if you ask me."



*"You may go in now, Mr. Asquith, but I warn you he's
wearing his tight little smile."*





“Great! It wouldn’t be Thanksgiving without turkey.”



"And this year don't forget the batteries!"





*"In the name of the legitimate passengers on this plane, I'm
here to hijack it to its scheduled destination."*



*“But, good God, man, I said I agree with you totally
—sex education is the responsibility of loving parents, not of
Communist infiltrators in the public schools.”*





*"And if there's any more talk about 'need for moral leadership,'
I'll cut off the head of every damn wise man in the kingdom!"*



*"I like the job and I like St. Petersburg, but, brother,
have I had it with 'September Song'!"*



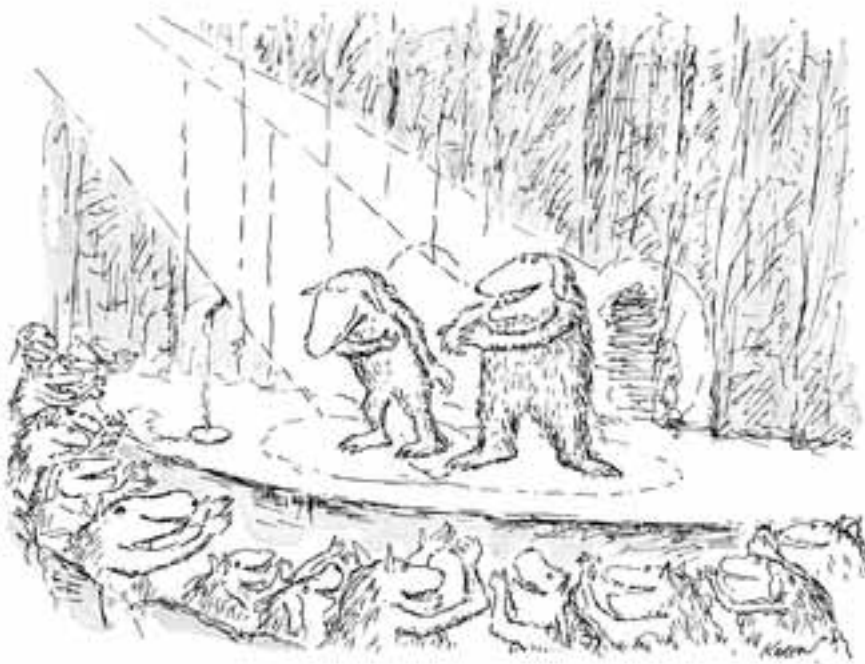
*"I understand they're paying people to wear them,
so you don't really know who is wearing them."*



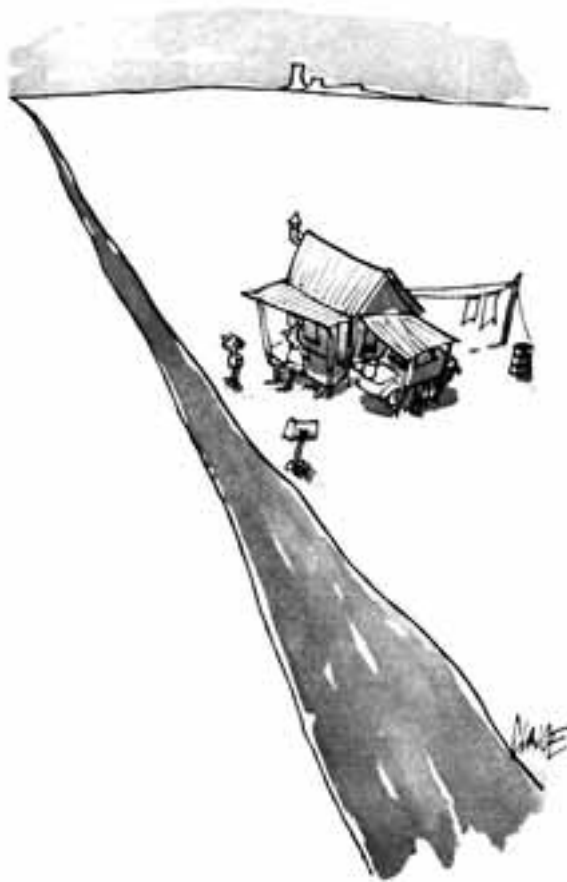




“And what field are you in the creative end of?”



"So let's have a big paw for a really great performer."



"Either direction, Son, it goes to a big, fat headache."



"What's so great about due process? Due process got me ten years."



"I'm sorry, Nancy, but this is where I say au revoir."







"Bang! Bang!"



"His logic certainly isn't my logic."





“Wilbur, please come home! The children ask for you.”



"I think I'm finally learning to live in the present."



“Hey, do you happen to know what Craig Claiborne looks like? There’s a guy out there with a notebook making funny faces at the coquilles Saint-Jacques.”



*“You’re pushing sixty, Sanford. Is there anything you
can look back on and say it was your finest hour?”*



“Good morning, Mr. Average Citizen. How would you like your goose cooked today?”



“Here comes your knight in shining armor.”

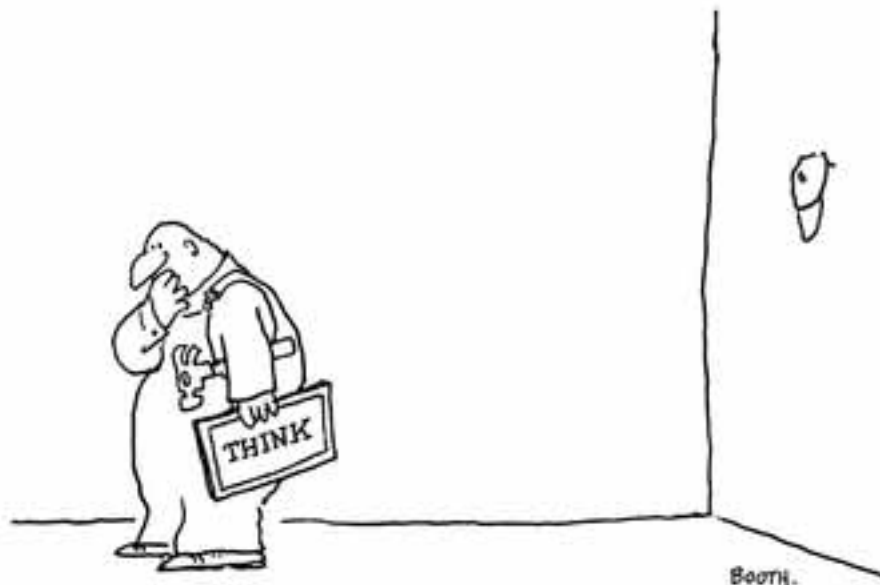


"I don't think Allah ever meant for us to travel at Mach 2!"





“There goes the fastest gun in the National Gallery of Art.”





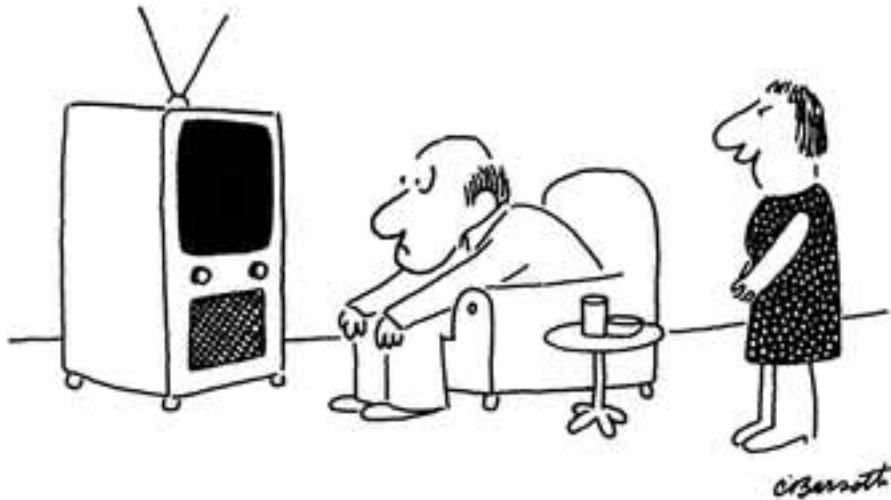
“Holy smoke, woman! Do you think money grows on trees?”



*"Now that Alice has come out, dear, I'd
like to leave home, too."*



*“Do you call that screech unearthly? Brace yourself
and get a load of this screech.”*



"Tell me about it. Did an eighty-three-year-old pro come and kick a ninety-six-yard field goal in the last three seconds of play?"





"Gentleman, I believe we've done it!"



Please, Donald, promise you won't try to use your credit card tonight."



"It's a little hazy. I can't quite tell whether he's joining the Democratic Party or starting a third party."





"You do have a green thumb, my dear."



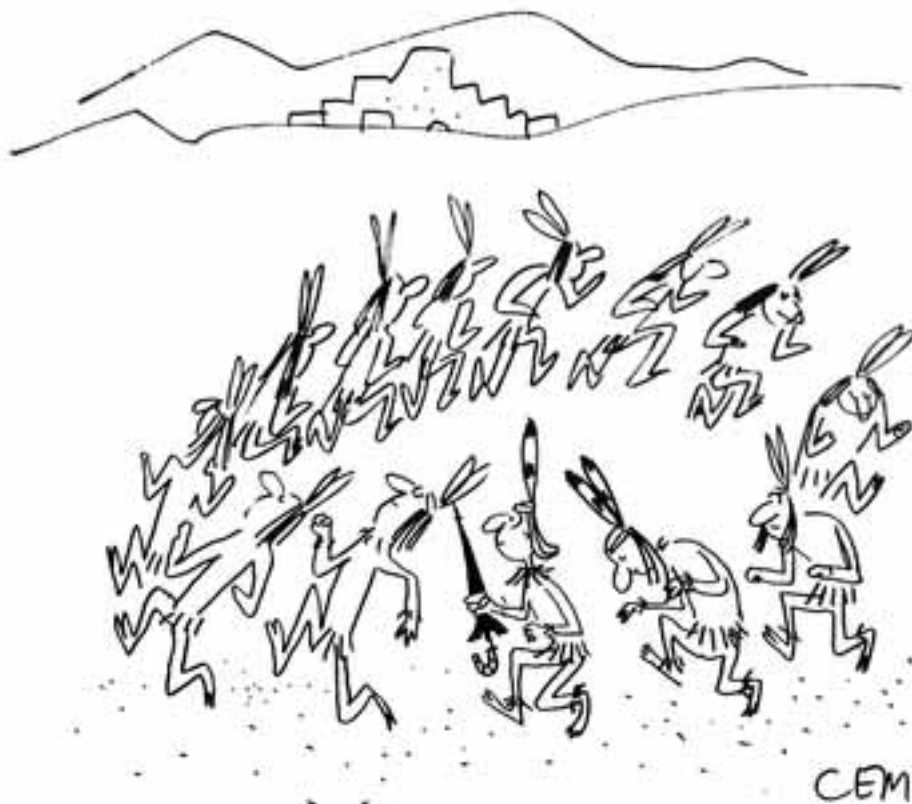
"This is it, men! The planet we've been looking for!"



*“Hi-ho, Honeybun! Your favorite male-
chauvinist pig is home!”*

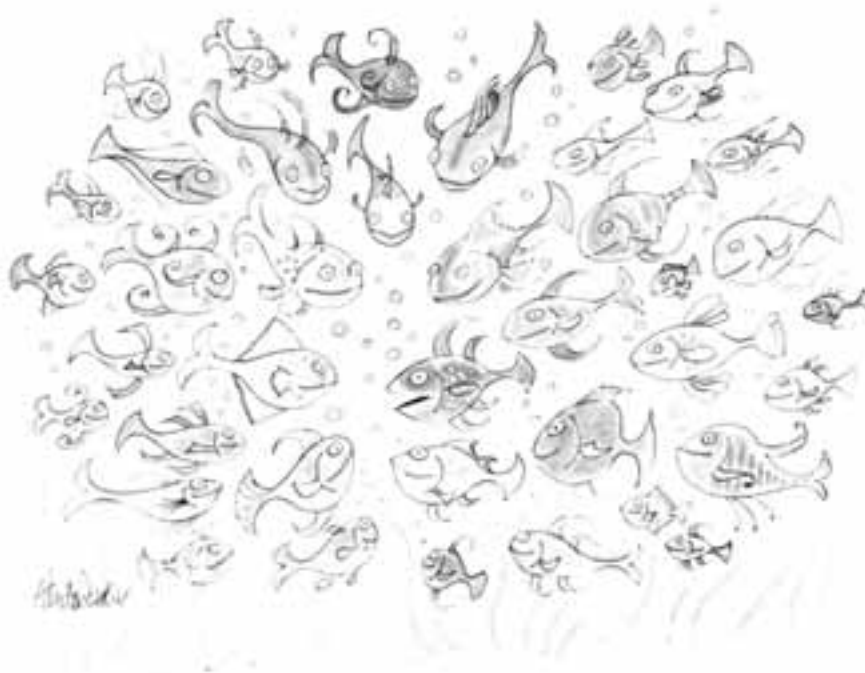


*"I'm sorry, but Doctor is very busy today, and I'm afraid
we can't work you in for 'just sniffles.'"*





*"If you don't mind, Dr. Hervey, I do believe we
could dispense with political opinion."*



“The motion is carried. We agree never, never to eat each other, and anyone who does will be expelled from the sea.”



*"I don't like you, Mr. Jennings, and I don't like your
last-minute suggestions!"*





"On the Special Luncheon, I'll have the single crabcake, coleslaw, French fries, rolls and butter, bread pudding, and coffee. No substitutions. Dot, dot, dot, dot, \$2.65."





"I still can't get over your being a sage. You didn't know beans when I married you."



"Well, well—what do you know? Here's one from me to me!"



"Sorry to bother you at this hour, Doc, but what do you do when the night isn't filled with music, and the cares that infest the day won't fold their tents like the Arabs, and as silently steal away?"



"Come sit beside me, sweetheart. It's our last trip to Marlboro country."

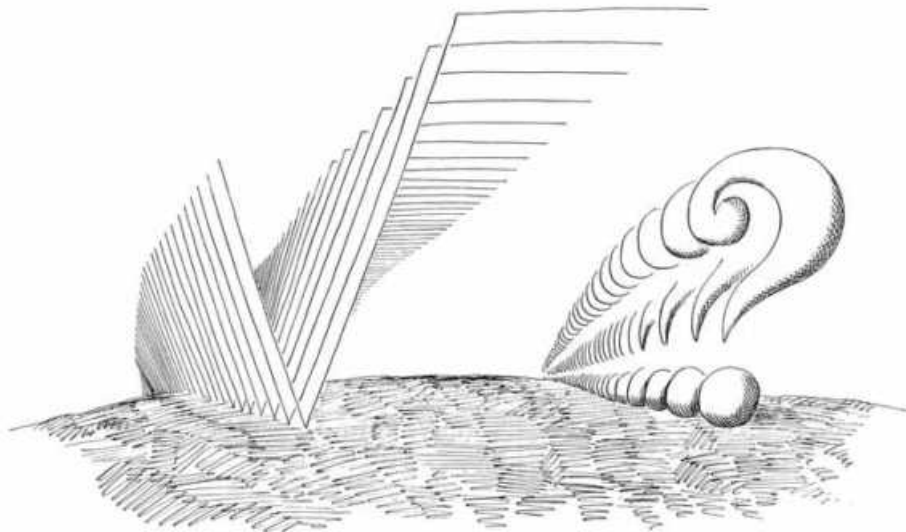


“How wonderful for him—to be a legend in his own time!”



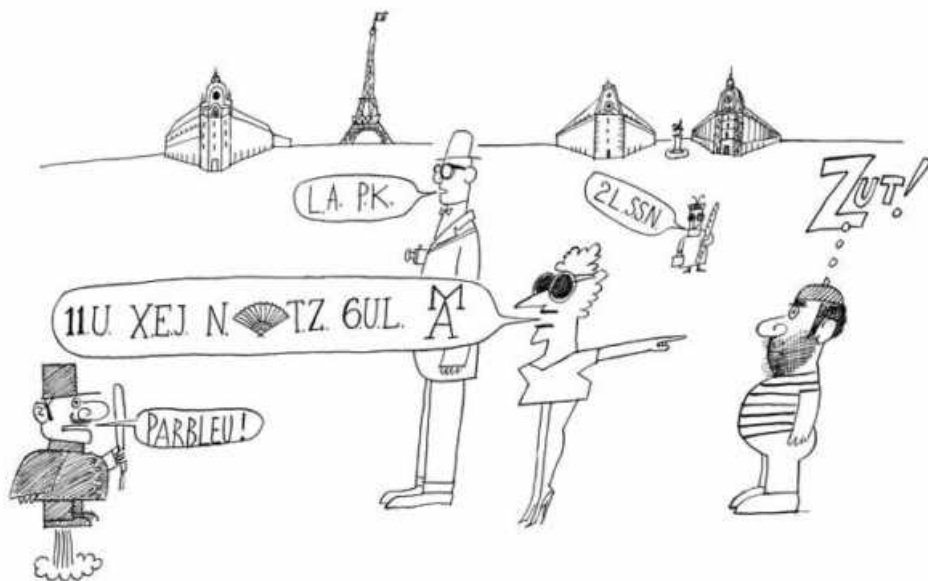
"I was packaged by Candidates Limited. Who packaged you?"

(1 OF 8)



Radicals question Marx.

(2 OF 8)



Il est venu exiger une fantaisie sexuelle et monnaie.

Elle est piquée.

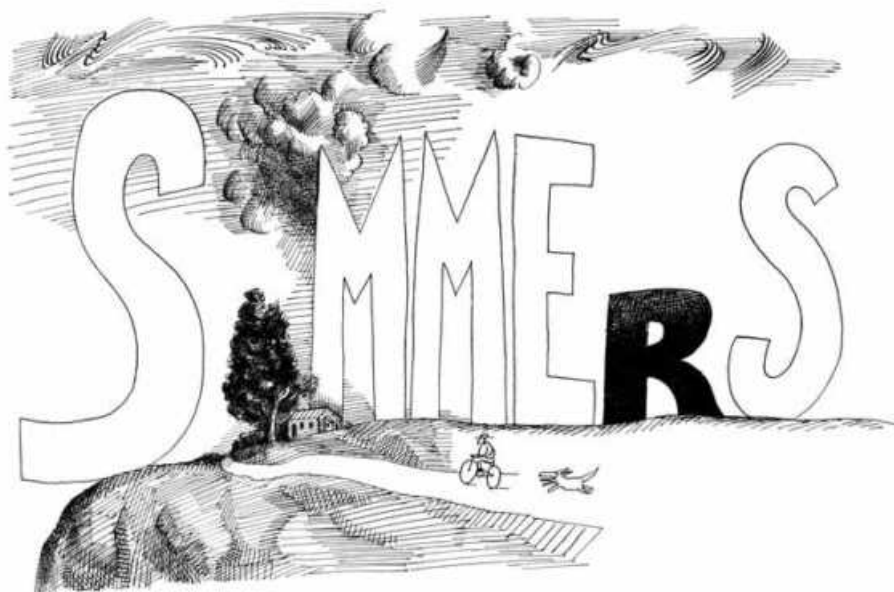
Tuez l'assassin.

(3 OF 8)



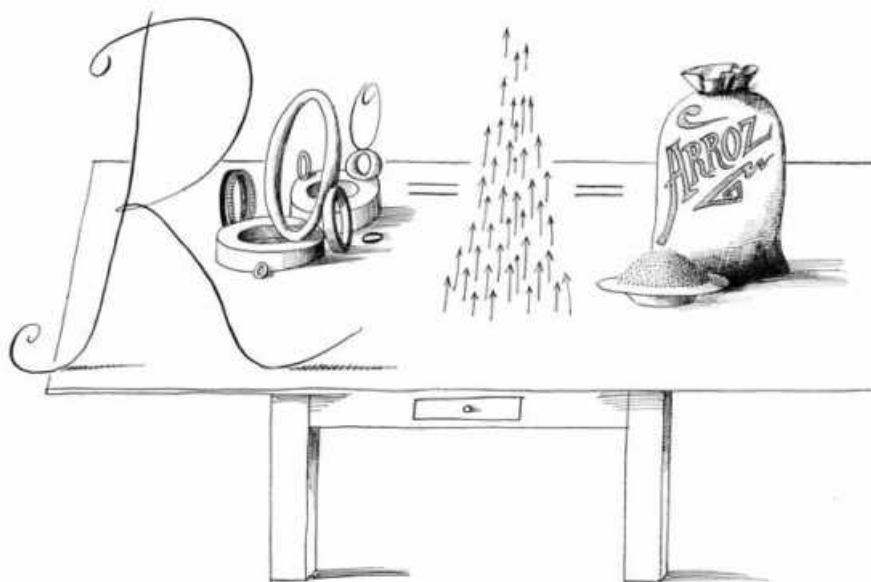
*I foresee an interesting triangle with a foreign trio
a Texan under forty.*

(4 OF 8)



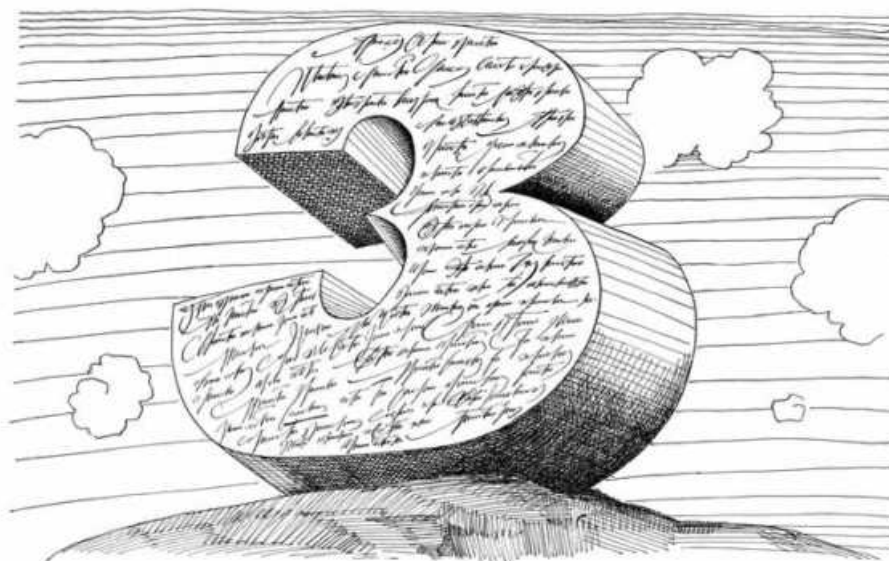
Summers without you are short and dark.

(5 OF 8)



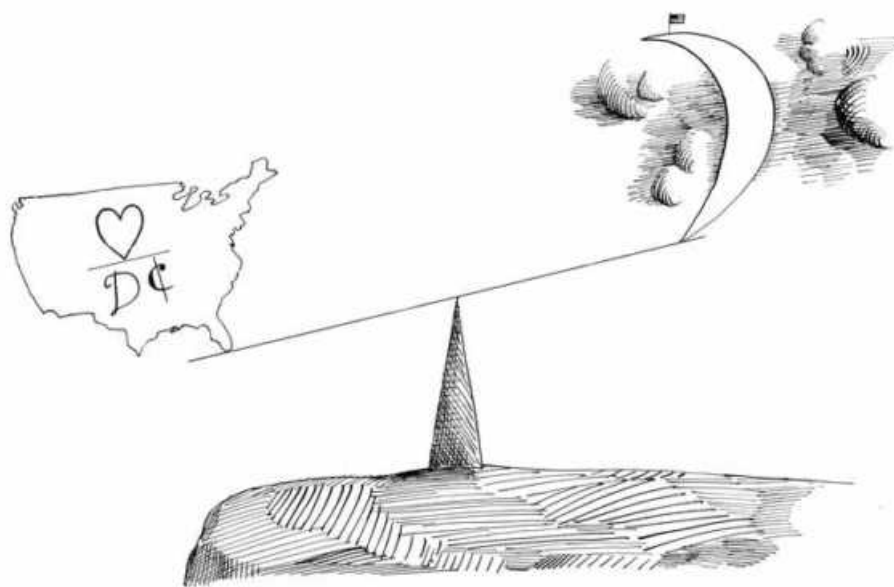
A rose is a rose is a rose.

(6 OF 8)



A three-dimentional figure of speech.

(7 OF 8)



The heart of America divided by dissent is heavier than the moon.

(8 OF 8)



See you in Italy at the end of June.



"Here's a thought: Instead of kicking old J.B. upstairs, why don't we just kick him out?"



"My God! The greenies were in the other bottle!"



“You call that hung by the chimney with care?”









*“Well, you certainly can’t be poorer than I am. I’m
a churchmouse, for God’s sake!”*





"Oh! Your husband really is a clown."

